BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor.... A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription.
Weekly, one year, invariably in advance,.....$2 50
Daily " " " 6 00
☞ Any person sending us five NEW subscribers, accompanied with the advance subscription, ($12 50,) will receive the sixth copy gratis for one year.
All persons subscribing for this paper since the 29th of October, 1857, will have their papers discontinued on expiration of the time paid for. All former subscribers can come under this rule, if they desire to do so.

Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 18. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 20, 1862. { NO. 30.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
For Squares of 10 lines of less—cash in advance.
One square, 1 Insertion,.....1 00
Do. do. 2 do.....1 25
Do. do. 3 do.....1 50
Do. do. 3 months without change,.....4 00
Do. do. 6 do....do.....do.....7 00
Do. do. 12 do....do.....do.....12 00
Do. do. 6 do..renewed weekly,.....14 00
Do. do. 12 do....do.....do.....25 00
☞ Advertisements ordered to be continued on the inside, charged 37½ cents per square for each insertion after the first.
☞ No advertisement, reflecting upon private character, can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

Professional and Business Cards.

J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

C. H. ROBINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Office over J. A. Willard's Store. Entrance corner of Princess and Water Streets.
March 9, 1860.—158&29.

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d. 1859 17—

WALKER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brusees, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW's old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-ly.

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

Rewards.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
SAMPSON COUNTY.
WHEREAS, intelligence under oath of G. W. Autrey, hath this day reached the undersigned that SOL and NED, two slaves, the property of G. W. Autrey, hath runaway, and lie out hid and lurking in swamps, woods, and other obscure places, committing depredations on the peaceful inhabitants of the State. These are in the name of the State of North Carolina to require them, the said slaves, forthwith to surrender themselves to their master, or the lawful authority, and we do hereby order this proclamation to be published at the Court House door, and in some public newspaper, and warn the said slaves that if they do not immediately return to their master, and answer the charges aforesaid, it is lawful for any person to capture them by slaying them or otherwise, without accusation or impeachment of any crime.
Given under our hands and seals, this the 22d day of January, 1862.
JOSEPH HERRING, J. P., [SEAL.]
E. B. OWEN, J. P., [SEAL.]
January 30th, 1862. 23-tf.

FORTY DOLLARS REWARD.
THE ABOVE REWARD will be given for said negroes, SOL and NED, or Twenty Dollars for either of them, dead or alive, or for their confinement in any jail in the State so that I can get them again. SOL is about 50 years old, weighs about 210 lbs., about 5 feet 10 inches high, quick spoken, smooth black skin, and a little grey. Ned is about 27 years old about 5 feet 8 inches high, thick set, weighs about 180 lbs., quick spoken, black skin, and is a carpenter by trade. G. W. AUTREY.
Jan. 3th, 1862. 23-tf.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb 16 Druggist & Chemist.

General Notices.

NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, at March Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for New Hanover County, having duly qualified as the Administrator of Amos Atkinson, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the estate of the said Amos Atkinson, to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same, to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
ISAAC JAMES, Administrator.
March 11th 1862 29-3t*

NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED, having qualified as Executor to the last will and testament of Major T. Croom, deceased, at the March term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of New Hanover, hereby notifies all persons indebted to his testators estate to make payment, and those holding claims against said estate to present their claims for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
WM. S. LARKINS, Executor.
March 10, 1862.—29-3t*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
HAVING qualified as Executor to the last will and testament of Thomas Hill, deceased, I hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment. Also for creditors to present their claims, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.
SPEIGHT HILL, *Executor.*
Jan. 29. 23-tiw

NEW WATER WHEEL.—GREAT INVENTION.
THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of informing the public, that, after many years of experience, he has succeeded in inventing a WATER WHEEL which he can confidently recommend as being simpler in construction, more powerful in performance with a given amount or head of water, and more durable and less liable to get out of order than any Wheel now in use or heretofore offered to the public.
This Wheel was patented on the 29th January, 1861. It being a packed Wheel, no water can escape between the top of the Wheel and the bottom of the case, and consequently all loss of power from such escape of water is avoided.
This Wheel is a reaction Wheel. It is of cast iron and is so simple in construction that any mechanic can put it in after having once seen it done. It will, with a 7½ feet of water, grind from 12 to 40 bushels of Corn per hour, and is suited to any head of water from 2 feet upwards. It has only six buckets and turns out 84 square inches of water, being all that it requires for the performance of any amount of labor.
As above stated, this Wheel is patented, and I take pleasure in offering it to any person wanting a cheap, powerful and durable Water Wheel, adapted to grist mills, upright or circular saw mills, cotton gins, factories, or any other kind of machinery in driving which water power is used, furnishing sizes of Wheels from two feet upwards, adapted to any head of water. I will furnish and put in running order a Wheel attached to any person's mill for $75, or I will sell the right to use one for $25. I will also sell County and State Rights.
Any person wishing to purchase Wheels, individual, County or State rights, or desiring any information will receive immediate attention by applying to or addressing James Armstrong, John O. Armstrong, James M. Armstrong, Dobbinsville, Sampson county, N. C., their Agents, Messrs. Hart & Bailey, Wilmington, N. C., or the subscriber,
GEORGE W. ARMSTRONG, *Patentee.*

☞ The patentee refers to the following Certificate from competent persons who have seen the operation of his wheel:—
This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have seen the performance of the new Water Wheel, invented by George W. Armstrong, of Sampson county, N. C. It grinds a bushel of good meal in 3 minutes and 48 seconds, with 7 feet 9 inches of water, and saves half the water with comparison of other wheels.
HARDY HERRING.
JOHN BARDEN.
JAS. H. LAMB.
DANIEL JOHNSON.
R. W. TATOM.
G. W. SMITH.
March 28th, 1861. 31-1y

AN EDUCATED MECHANIC,
WHO has served a regular apprenticeship on Steam Boilers and Machinery, and has had some experience in running a Circular Saw at different Saw Mills, wishes to obtain employment for the balance of the year. Is competent to do any repairs about a Saw Mill, or to take up or key down the Engine, Saw Frame or Track. Can give good reference in this State. Has no objection to go South.
Address Engineer, Pikeville, Wayne County, N. C.
March 10. 154 2t—29-2t*

$100 BOUNTY.
WANTED, FORTY VOLUNTEERS FOR THE WAR to fill the ranks of the Onslow Greys (Company E, 3d Regiment N. C. S. T.) up to the number authorized by law, to each of whom fifty dollars from the Confederate States will be paid immediately on enlistment, and fifty more from the State of North Carolina at an early day. The usual food, clothing, etc, and $11 per month pay. Apply to
W. T. ENNETT, Capt. Commanding, or to
Sergeant J. W. STOKELY,
Jacksonville, Onslow County.
Feb. 6th, 1862 151-1w—28-3t*

Wanted.

YOUNG NEGROES WANTED.
THE subscriber desires to purchase a number of YOUNG NEGROES, boys and girls, for which he will give the full market rates.
Persons having such property to dispose of had better give him a call
H. H. REGISTER.
Clinton, Sampson county, N. C., Feb. 6th, 1862. 24-3m*

NOTICE.
GENTLEMEN, I am happy to say that I am once more in market for a few likely young NEGROES. Persons having such property to dispose of will find it to their advantage to address me at Clinton, N. C.
JOHN BARDEN.
Jan. 30th, 1862. 23-2m.

For Sale and to Let.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
NOTICE.—Will be sold, on the first Monday in May next, at the Court House door, in the town of Jacksonville, in Onslow County, the following named real estate and personal property of DENNIS AMAN, deceased: one thousand acres of land; one half of this land is good farming land, and the other half is piney lands, well timbered; and adjoining this tract of land is a valuable set of mills, saw, and two grist mills, now in full operation, and in good fix for running—the water power is very good. Also, one negro man This property is located on the South West of New River, on the shelter road, and eight miles from Jacksonville The dwelling and houses on the premises are new. Conditions of sale will be made to suit purchasers
GARDNER SHEPARD, Adm'r.
March 12, 1862 29 tiM.

THE HOTEL IN ROSANSVILLE,
DUPLIN COUNTY, formerly known as "*The Union*," more recently as "*Parker's*" together with the FURNITURE belonging thereto, will be offered for sale, at public auction on Monday, the 24th of March next. The terms will be easy.
J. N. STALLINGS, Proprietor.
Feb. 20, 1862. 26-5t*

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making salt—and are believed to be as healthily located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

Personal Experiences in Lincoldom.—No. 4.

There were no soldiers in Louisville at this time, and the general feeling was by no means so hostile as it afterwards become. We speak of the Union men,—they were a little *lopsided* on that question, a good deal like what our Union men were here; they were *National* in their views, *Federalists*, but not coertionists. On both sides these men got *sneered under*, succumbed to the majority, there they became Lincolnites—here revolutionists. In proof of the feeling existing there at that time, Col. Roseau, now a Brigadier General, a strong supporter of *the* Government, was recruiting a regiment for Lincoln, but dare not do it openly in Louisville; (at the same time men were being recruited both for State and Confederate service in this city,) he had his camp—'Joe Holt"—in Indiana, between Jeffersonville and New Albany, and another camp of Kentucky Lincolnites, "Camp Clay," was being formed under the *agis* of Camp Dennison, in Ohio, 14 miles above Cincinnati, on the Little Miami Railroad. We became acquainted with Dr. ——, the owner of that musical phenomenon, Blind Tom, the Kentucky prodigy, and were much astonished at his powers. The Dr. stated that Barnum had offered $60 000 for the boy, but he refused it, and likewise refused tempting engagements in Ohio and other free States. The Dr. was intensely Southern. At this time suits were being brought against the L & N. R. R for refusing to carry goods, in compliance with Secretary Chase's orders. The President of the road, James Guthrie, and the U. S. Collector, Mr. Cotton, were at loggerheads. The courts had decided adversely to the prosecution, but Chief Justice Marshall gave an *ex officio* opinion favorable to them, but how it was finally ruled we cannot tell. James Guthrie was at this time suspected of Southern proclivities, he seems however to have got bravely over them now. Many of the prominent merchants were strong Southern men. Our route now lay through Indiana to Seymour, where we struck the connection of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, thence on to Cincinnati. On the cars we made the acquaintance of a North Carolinian returning, from a few months visit to his parents, to his adopted home in England. He had been several years in business in London, and was delighted with England and the English. He was particularly *down* on the Yankees, and seemed to have a strong hankering to return and help the "Old North State" out of her scrape. Hush! be still! for now we have arrived in the veritable dominions of Abraham, and it behooves us, if we have any salutary dread of La Fayette, to be circumspect. We may keep our eyes and our ears open, but our mouth must be shut, else woe betide the unwary wight who incautiously says aught favorable to "Dixie's land,"—it is high treason; and if he cannot fall down and worship *the flag*, he had better keep what the Scotch call *a calm sough*—Anglice, say little.

As we spent considerable time during repeated visits to Cincinnati, we shall skip it for the present, and travel on towards "Gotham." We passed Camp Dennison on a grand parade and review day; they said there were 14,000 troops on the ground—we did not count them, but it certainly was a brave and gallant sight. They were well drilled, well clothed, and admirably armed.—A very large proportion of them were Germans, and the *lager* flowed in continuous rivers of rich delight down the Teutonic throat. It seemed as if "Barkus was always willing," and "Oliver ever wanted more." We found even this early, the precautionary measure adopted of having the railroad bridges guarded—attempts having been made to destroy several. We cannot, by the by, leave "Porkopolis" behind us, before relating the reception of Bull Run there. We were there when the tidings came, on the 24th July, we believe, and the battle ranged through the 18th to 21st. We shall not readily forget that afternoon. We happened to be in a Daguerrean Gallery, in company with a party of ladies and gentlemen, when suddenly the whole street swarmed with newsboys, shouting, yelling and screaming, frantic with the prospective haul of half dimes. Here's the Times *extray! Snatta* Commercial *extray! extray* Gazette! Great battle, and defeat of the army of the Potomac! We instantly procured a paper, and sure enough there it was, in large capitals. Battle of Bull Run. Total defeat of the Grand Army. 10,000 killed and wounded, and the survivors in full retreat on Washington! Our friends had been teasing us about what this same Grand Army was going to do when it *got ready*. It was going to march straight through the South, for the express purpose of planting *the flag* on every rebel eminence, and just by way of diversifying the tedium of this dull *planting* business, it was to take possession of every city and town on the route. A good deal of bragging was done over some petty Federal success at Rich or Cheat Mountain, and the Big Bethel fight they have perseveringly claimed as a victory, so that now, even according to their own account, our turn had come and we meant to drive while we held the reins. We requested silence, and amid a promiscuous audience we read aloud the whole story of Northern disgrace. "Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh." We were unable to control the feeling of intense satisfaction we felt, and so expressed ourself that some of the auditors stood perfectly stunned and aghast at our daring speech, and wanted to know if we were from the South. Our friends knew the key note, but *dare* not join the music. It was rather fool hardy of us, but we could no more have refrained from it than a hungry man from food. Such a speech a few days later would have sent us hot haste to LaFayette. By the by, what would that chivalrous old Frenchman say, could he raise his head from the quiet tomb and see this infamous Bastile bearing his name? Would he not repent of ever having been instrumental in raising to their present position this vain glorious, braggart and mendacious Northern people? This was a memorable day in Cincinnati. For the nonce forgetful of her hogs and whiskey, she literally *writhed* in mortification and shame; dismay was plainly read on every face, and anxious groups at every street corner expatiated on the dreadful probability of Washington falling into the rebels' hands. We were so well pleased with the result of Bull Run that we could afford to be generous and remain reticent;—indeed we of the South have ever, I thank God, shown ourselves less vain glorious than our enemy, and have never re-echoed their battle cry of *vae victis*. Until we read the official reports of Generals Johnston and Beauregard on the battle of Manassas we regretted what we thought the blunder of not advancing on the Capitol, for a few thousand men could have taken it. And *even now* the mind can scarcely help reverting to it painfully, as to some glorious achievement left unfinished. Is it not probable, that, even granting our men were almost worn out, and that the enemy had fresh troops, the very *dash* of such a plan would have inspired them with renewed vigor and equally depressed the enemy, who was so terribly panic stricken that we believe *no attempt* would have been made at resistance? This we *do* know, that the entire North breathed freer when it was announced that the rebels were not advancing on Washington; and they all admit it could easily have been taken, and would have cost them dearly to retake it. Once taken, and as a sure consequence Maryland in arms for the South, we do not believe the Federals *could* have retaken it, for had we not the control of the Potomac? In the Capitol all agree that the wildest terror and dismay was only equaled by scenes of drunkenness almost without a parallel in history. The Grand Army was converted into a disgraceful, drunken rabble, demoralized and disorganized, and the regiments were never got together again. No true report of the loss was ever published; they were *afraid* to do it, for, to use a common phrase, "the way the three months men scattered, was a caution." Many of them never stopped running till they reached their *ancestral shanties*. One Deutcher (away out among the Illinois Prairies) said, "De Cap'n tells me charge, and I charges, fight and I fights, treat and I treated right home to de ole woman, where I hails." By degrees, day after day, the government kept lying and frittering away the loss, until finally the great disaster became shorn of its *fair* proportions, and settled down somewhere about 1,900, as the grand total of the casualities. We sadly fear those soldiers, when they return to their several homes, exchanging the turmoil and alarms of war for the peaceable pursuits of industry, will make bad farmers. We fear they can never see *Taurus* without running. One Vermonter told us he was very glad he had been at that fight, for he had found out what he never knew before, *how far and how fast he could run*; now it was a settled question, and he was returning to the Green Mountains of his nativity, reflecting less of their vernal hues, to bask in the sunshine of Lucy Jane, and quietly await the admiring plaudits of his village friends and the pension (he was slightly wounded in the arm) of a greatful country, for you know Republics are always grateful, especially *the model* one. D.

For the Journal.

RICHMOND, VA., March 11th, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:—When I commenced my correspondence with the Journal last Summer, I expected to keep it up pretty regularly during my absence from your section of country My circumstances during the last few months, however, have forced me to abandon my purpose. Soon after my last was written, I received an appointment as Assistant Surgeon in the Provisional Army of the Confederate States, and was assigned to duty in the General Hospital of Gen. Wise's command at the White Sulphur Springs, 225 miles West of this city. During my stay at this post, besides having no leisure for correspondence, it would have been impossible for me to have given anything of interest connected with our forces in that part of the Old Dominion. Our reports from the armies of Gens. Wise and Floyd came through passengers to Richmond, teamsters, patients, &c., and as they generally needed confirmation, I would not assume the responsibility of giving them to the public through the press. When I get leisure, however, I will send you a letter relating to matters and things immediately at the Springs, and also one relative to the Washington family, from matter which I gathered about Fredericksburg before I left the Potomac.

Having been unwell for several weeks at the Springs, I obtained a furlough as soon as I was able to travel, and left that point on the 8th of January last. During my furlough it was my good fortune to visit several portions of the Old North State, and to renew many pleasant associations connected with the incidents of bygone years. Who is it that does not love to visit his native home after years of absence, especially if no cloud of sorrow has shed its gloom upon the happy family circle of which he once constituted a member?

At the expiration of my furlough, Feb'y 20th, I reported for duty at the War Department in this city, and received orders to appear before the Army Medical Board for examination before assigned to another post. A large number of applicants had their days appointed to appear before the Board ahead of me, so that my examination did not take place until Saturday last, (8th inst.) In the interim, however, I took occasion to glance over some of the leading points necessary to a critical knowledge of my profession; but after all my posting, I did not reach more than one or two points upon which I was questioned. I was fortunate enough, however, to receive a "favorable report" of my examination. The examinations of this Board are extremely rigid, and woe to the luckless Esculapian, who does not come up to the standard of proficiency which they have established. And even after the Board has satisfied itself, and the applicant thinks that "his dies is cast," some half a dozen promiscuous questions are presented to him in writing, and he is sent into a vacant room to write answers to the same. These written questions and answers are sent up to the Surgeon General, and filed in the War Department; and, if deficient, may be the means of "pitching" the applicant, although his examination by the Board may be pronounced satisfactory. The Board is composed of Drs. Peticolas, of Richmond, Southgate, of Norfolk, Talley, of Columbia, and Campbell and Ford, of Augusta. I have been thus particular in speaking of this Board for the information of those of your readers who would like to enter this branch of the service.

As a means both of recreation and profit, I have availed myself of the privilege of attending Divine services at several of the churches in this city. Richmond is as well represented in the clerical profession as any city I have ever visited; and their interest in, and devotion to our cause, in all its branches, are well worthy of emulation. I have heard several able, eloquent and patriotic sermons by Rev. Messrs. Moore, Hoge, Doggett and Duncan of this city, and Rev. C. K. Marshall of Mississippi. By the way, Dr. Doggett lost a beautiful little daughter by accident, about a week ago. Her clothing caught fire, and she was so severely burned that she died in a few hours This is the second child he has lost in the same way.

The principal occasion of interest abroad, since I came to the city, was the inauguration of President Davis, on the 22nd ult. The day was very inclement, as it rained almost incessantly from morn till night. Still, a large number of persons, probably some 8000 or 10,000, were present to witness the interesting ceremony, which took place at the eastern front of the Washington monument, in the capitol square. Great enthusiasm prevailed in the whole assembly, and loud and hearty cheers frequently interrupted the delivery of the inaugural. The ladies, too, notwithstanding the rain, were fully represented on the occasion. As many as could get room, found shelter in the capitol building, but a large number was obliged to remain out doors; and judging from the specimens which I saw, Silks, De Laines and Merinoes fared rather badly, for they were dragged about through the mud with but little mercy. The world is made up of persons of different tastes, but for my part I would rather see a lady's foot, and even her ankle, than to see two or three inches of her skirt bedraggled in the filth and mire of a sloppy sidewalk.—On the whole, too, I doubt the propriety of ladies venturing out on foot, when even masculine bipeds find it difficult to navigate, on account of the mud. Still, some of them would risk their necks to gratify their curiosity, and poor men-folks would as well submit in silence. They seemed to enjoy themselves on this occasion, at any rate, and I even heard one ask if Mrs. Davis would not accompany the President to the platform from which he was to deliver his address. And, as another proof that they consider themselves valuable auxiliaries in the cause of independence, I heard of another lady in the crowd, who said that the Washington monument lacked but one thing to make it complete.—Upon somebody's asking what that was, she replied: "Why, Mrs. Washington ought to be up behind the General" Just imagine, for a moment, will you, a military chieftain, with his martial cloak and dangling sword, mounted upon a gay and prancing charger, and then imagine that the picture is not full until he takes his wife up behind him. However, *de gustibus non disputandum*, and what one may fancy, another may dislike. Still, many of us are forced to say with the eccentric but often truthful Dow, Jr.,

"We are! with all thy faults, I love thee still,"

The proclamation of martial law in this city by the President was hailed with delight by the peace-loving citizens, and has had a salutary effect. The liquor shops are all closed, and good order prevails in all parts of the city. The fancy trappings have been stripped from some pseudo-military characters, and some who could give no definite account of themselves have been locked up until they can identify themselves. Several avowed Union men have also been placed in custody, amongst whom is the veritable John Minor Botts, who lives three or four miles North of this city. If it were not that Lincoln would retaliate by hanging men of ours a hair dreadful better, I would say: "Hang the last one of them" I can have no patience with men who are enemies to their country in a crisis like this. Time and opportunity were given them last summer to go North, if their proclivities led them to affiliate with the infatuated rabble, who adhered to the tenets and dogmas of the arch-tyrant Lincoln, and his associates. Now that they have remained here, let them take the consequences We want no half-way men, and the sooner we get rid of such the better. Amongst this class we could spare all those who are making fortunes out of the necessities of the people. They are no better than Yankees, and should be treated as such in disguise. If a few of them were dealt with as common enemies of the country the others might take warning.

We are now passing through a critical era in our history, and unless we put forth all our might, we may reconcile ourselves to the fate of a long and bloody war. Some timid ones even fear that we never will establish our independence, but such persons do not understand the spirit of our people. We were not born to be the slaves of tyranny. Our subjugation is an impossibility, for we can never yield to an inferior foe when our all is at stake. We have gone too far to retrace our steps. Too many bright pages are recorded in our history to be blotted out by cowardly deserting the fields. Our march must be onward, and brighter wreaths of victory may yet be reserved for the bold hearts that will claim them. So, let us nerve ourselves for the contest, and come weal or woe, let us emulate the brilliant achievements of our brothers in arms, who have already rendered their names sacred in history. Shall all our martial prestige, bought at the price of so much blood and so many valuable lives, be thrown into our teeth as a reproach? Shall the green laurels of Bethel be suffered to wither upon the brows of our brave soldiers? Shall the glory of Manassas be lost? Shall the heroism and valor displayed by our gallant soldiers at Leesburg, Lexington, Oak Hill, Belmont and Fort Donelson have been in vain? And, finally, shall we be freemen?—or shall we be slaves,—nay, worse than slaves? North Carolinians, arouse yourselves! The heel of the despot presses your soil His designs are known. He is even now gloating over your downfall, and unless firm resistance meet his onward tread, our glorious old State, now the home and pride of freemen, will be ravaged from the coast to the mountains. Burn, destroy, and fight as freemen, who value their liberty, know how to fight, and the day of deliverance will surely come.

I leave to-morrow on a jaunt of some 800 miles to my new post of duty. I have been assigned to Hospital service in the command of Gen. A. Sidney Johnston at Corinth, Mississippi. When an opportunity presents you may hear from me again.
Yours Truly, S. REMOS.

FORT FISHER, N. C., March 10th, 1862.
At a meeting of the "Brunswick Double Quicks," Co. C, 30th regiment N. C. Volunteers, held expressive of their deep regret for the loss of one of their members, S. V. Stanly, who died in Brunswick county, near his residence, on his way home, March 9th, 1862.
E. J. Greer, was requested to act as Chairman, who appointed S. W. Bennett and E. R. Ruark to act as Secretaries, and Sergt J. R. Swain, Sergt. W. H. Edwards, J. B. Williams, J. W. Danford and W. H. Tharp, a Committee to draft resolutions for the consideration of the meeting, who after retiring a few moments, came forth and presented the following preamble and resolutions:
WHEREAS, it has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom and mercy, to remove from our midst our near and dear brother soldier, S. V. Stanly, of Brunswick county, N. C., a member of the "Brunswick Double Quicks," Company C, 30th regiment N. C. Volunteers
Resolved 1st. That by the death of S. V. Stanly, our cause has lost one of its most ardent supporters, our regiment and company one of their best soldiers, his friends a true and responsive friend, and his father a dutiful son.
Resolved 2nd. That we deeply deplore his loss, and assure his family and friends of the high estimation in which he was held by all connected with our company, and respectfully tender to them our heart-felt sympathies in this sad bereavement.
Resolved 3rd. That the Secretaries transmit a copy of these resolutions and the proceedings of this metting to the father of the deceased, and to the Wilmington Journal, with request to publish the same.
On motion the meeting adjourned.
E. J. GREER, Chairman.
S. W. BENNETT, } Secretaries.
E. R. PUARK, }

Tribute of Respect.

HEAD QUARTERS, 18th REG'T N. C. V.
CAMP STEVENS, S. C., March 10th, 1862.
At a meeting of the Columbus Guards No. 1, (Co. H, 18th Regiment N. C. Troops) held expressive of their deep regret of the loss of one of their members, Samuel T Bradshaw, who died in the General Hospital at Coosawhatchie, S. C., on the 28th ult., Serg't Wm. H. Best was called to the chair, when Wm. J. Perry and E. R. Pridgen were requested to act as secretaries, and A. Gaston Smith, Major McNeel, A. Lewis, B. A. Young, J. B. High, J. S. Frink, L. Green and R. Woodel, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions for the consideration of the meeting, who after retiring a short time, came forth and presented the following preamble and resolutions:
WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom and mercy to remove from our midst our dear and beloved brother soldier Samuel T. Bradshaw, of Duplin County, N. C., a member of Columbus Guards, No. 1, Company H, 18th N. C. V.
THEREFORE, As the last tribute of respect to our departed brother soldier,
Resolved 1st, That by the death of Mr. S. T. Bradshaw, our cause has lost one of its most ardent supporters, our Regiment and Company one of their best soldiers, the community in which he lived a good and useful citizen, his friends a true and responsive friend.
Resolved 2d, That we deeply regret the loss of so good a soldier that had by long acquaintance and kind disposition gained the affections of all who knew him.
Resolved 3d, That we sincerely believe that our earthly loss is his eternal gain.
Resolved 4th, That we tender true sympathy to the bereaved family and many friends and relations.
Resolved 5th, That the secretaries transmit a copy of these resolutions and the proceedings of this meeting to the family of the deceased, and also one to the Wilmington Journal for publication.
On motion the meeting adjourned.
Ser't WM. H. BEST, Chairman.
WM. J. PERRY, } Secretaries.
E. R. PRIDGEN, }

FROM THE COAST.—We learn that the pickets of one of the Tennessee regiments stationed in the neighborhood of Pocotaligo, report that they saw large fires on Port Royal Island, a few nights ago. They inferred that the enemy had decided to evacuate the Island, and were burning the houses there, including the town of Beaufort There is, however, nothing to confirm this impression; and it is considered much more probable that the Yankees were burning portions of the pine woods, for reasons of a military nature.

We are glad to be able to announce that the health of the troops, composing the Army of the Coast, is far better than it has hitherto been, and is steadily improving. The strength of our line of defences, and the disposition of our forces, are such as to render it improbable that the enemy will, at this late day, make any serious attempt to advance inland. The news of the naval victory in Hampton Roads was received in our camps with great rejoicings.

From Savannah we learn that, by dint of hard labor for many weeks, the Yankees have at last succeeded in getting two of their small steamers in the main channel of the Savannah, between Fort Jackson and Pulaski. The fact is of no special importance, as they had already full control of that portion of the river.
Charleston Mercury, 12th inst.

POINT PLEASANT.—A force of the enemy, number not known, has appeared to Point Pleasant, Mo., ten miles below New Madrid, with the view of cutting off communication with Memphis by river. They certainly have a company of artillery, and one or two companies of cavalry, and had commenced to throw up earth works on Thursday night. They fired at the steamer Kentucky coming down Friday night, and from the report of the gun it was thought to be a twenty-four pounder. Musket shots, perhaps 100 were also fired. Commodore Hollins was to have proceeded down with two gunboats yesterday morning to break up the nest, which he doubtless succeeded in doing. No time should be lost in the matter, as we may find "danger in delay."
Memphis Appeal, 6th inst.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

DISPATCH FROM GEN. VANDORN—THE FEDERALS HEMMED IN.

RICHMOND, VA., March 12th, 1862.

Gen. VanDorn, in a dispatch to the War Department, dated 9th inst., says that he was victorious on the 7th, and slept on the battle field. On the morning of the 8th, in consequence of the death of McCulloch and others on the right wing, he deemed it judicial to alter his position, and withdrew his commands to the West of Fayetteville, thirteen miles from the battle-field. He retired in good order. The loss on both sides is heavy. This is reliable.

Dispatches have been received from Van Buren, Ark., by Congressmen, which state that on Sunday morning, March 9th, Gens. VanDorn and Price had, by a flank movement, turned the enemy's position and cut off his baggage—Gen. VanDorn then drew up in line of battle in the enemy's rear, and sent a courier to Gen. Pike to hasten up with his six thousand Indians. Gen. Pike was twenty miles off. The enemy was completely hemmed in by Pike on the one side, an impenetrable wilderness on the other, and the South in front, and it scarcely seemed possible for the enemy to escape.

THE FEDERALS CLAIM A VICTORY IN ARKANSAS—NEWS FROM THE NORTH AND WEST—ARRIVAL FROM EUROPE.

NORFOLK, VA., March 12th, 1862.

Information has been received here that at the battle in Arkansas the Federals claim a victory.

A dispatch dated St. Louis, March 10th, from Gen. Halleck to Gen. McClellan, says that the army of the Southwest has gained a victory over the combined forces of Generals VanDorn, McCulloch, Price and McIntosh. The Federal loss is estimated at one thousand in killed and wounded, and the Confederate loss much larger. Guns, flags, provisions, &c., were captured in large quantities. The Federal cavalry were in pursuit of the Confederates.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—The expedition sent out from Sedalia by Gen McKean, returned on Friday with prisoners of war.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The stars and stripes are floating over Centreville, which place was evacuated last night. Our forces occupy the fortifications, which are still warm with the camp fires of the enemy. Reports of important movements among the troops are in circulation in Washington. There is bitter and angry complaint at the North for allowing the Merrimac to commit such terrible havoc in Hampton Roads

The steamer City of Washington, from Liverpool on the 26th, and from Queenstown on the 27th February, arrived at New York on Monday last.

A telegraph from Madrid on the 25th February says that the Captain of the Sumter had been arrested at Tangier, at the instance of the American Consul at Gibraltar, and of the commander of the Tuscarora, who went to Tangier for that purpose.

In the House of Commons on the 25th, Lord Palmerston said that Sir Robert Peel had used language personally insulting to Mr. O'Donohue. As it was understood that results out of the House might ensue, he (Palmerston) was Peel's friend, and the question at issue must be settled in the House. An apology was made for the insulting taunts to O'Donohue. No fight.

Troubles are increasing in France. Two thousand workmen proceeded to the Place de la Bastile on the 24th, but while attempting to march around the Column of July, they were dispersed by the police.

The Bourse was firm on the 25th. Rentes 70f. 60c.

LONDON, Feb. 25.—Funds steady. Consols 93¾.

LONDON, Feb. 26.—Funds are firm and advancing. Consols 93⅛ a 93⅜.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 26.—Cotton—Sales for the past three days of 24,000 bales, of which 12 000 were taken by speculators and exporters. The market was quiet, but firm at last week's figures.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 27.—The Cotton market is unchanged.

NAVAL PANIC AT THE NORTH—LINCOLN IN TEARS, &c., &c.

NORFOLK, VA., March 12th, 1862.

A leading Northern journal bewails the terrible sacrifice of brave men and the vessels in Hampton Roads by the Merrimac, and denounces the blind confidence and neglect of the Federal authorities as the cause of the deplorable defeat and great loss, which is equally as disastrous as Bull's Bluff. The angry question at the North is, who is to blame? All the sailing vessels should have been out of the reach of this iron leviathan.

It says that the opportune arrival of the Monitor prevented the destruction of the whole fleet. We must have a change in the Navy Department. The old-time sailing lumber vessels are helpless as an infant in the hands of a giant, and unless that a mail clad fleet should be built in one hundred days. The dead wood of the Navy and the Navy Department must be cleared out.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The Merrimac was struck seventy-five times, and returned to Norfolk uninjured.

The State prisoners arrested at Alexandria, on the charge of aiding the Southern cause, were asked if they would take the oath of allegiance, and they unanimously refused.

The dispatch says that perhaps before long Lincoln and Hamlin may try the plan of setting fire to the Navy Yard at Norfolk, by means of a stream of liquid fire which they brought before Congress some time ago.

Lieut. Worden, who commanded the Monitor, is the "lion" of Washington. His head and eyes are closely bandaged, and he is led from place to place. When introduced to the President, tears gushed from his eyes. Lincoln grasped his hand, and said, we owe to you, sir, the preservation of our Navy, and cannot thank you enough.

No one at the Navy Department could give any answer to the telegraphic dispatches, which came thick, as to who on board the Cumberland and Congress had been killed and wounded.

CHARLESTON, March 10.—Winchester has been certainly evacuated.

BALTIMORE, March 10.—Gen. Dix announces that for the present no more passes to go South will be granted.

Capt. Davis, late flag officer of the South American squadron, brings intelligence of the capture of Fernandina, Fla., and Brunswick, Geo., by the Federals.

A dispatch from Fortress Monroe, March 9th, says that Lieut. Worden, of the Monitor, was wounded by fragments of shell and powder being driven through the look-out holes. He was stunned and carried away.

The naval authorities at Washington are confident that the Merrimac was disabled, and that

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1862.

The Government.—Political Commanders.

Somebody will have to be chosen as the successor of Governor *Clark*, and the best and firmest and most clear-headed and energetic man that we can get ought to be chosen, irrespective of any consideration but his honesty, fidelity and *efficiency*. He ought to be a man equal to the occasion, and prepared to take all the responsibility the case requires. A good business man, but no mere routinist, who thinks that a great emergency can be met with red tape, or its stern facts handled with gloves on.

Dwelling down here by the sea, in the very shadow of the enemy, or at least in the penumbra which precedes, or may precede, the deep darkness of the eclipse, we can care and do care for nothing but to have the right man—the man who will best and most vigorously and wisely bring all our resources to bear for our defence, and for the success of the cause in which we are engaged, and to which we are all alike committed.

With these view and feelings, seeing what we see, and knowing what we know, it would be impossible for us to look at things now through any mere partizen lense, or push forward any man from mere former coincidences of opinion or personal or party associations, and we are wholly unable to participate in or understand the war of words that we see waged in the columns of some of our metropolitan cotemporaries, and others throughout the State, in which secessionists *per se*, and *unionists* and other names, terms, and political definitions, are used as though expressing actually existing differences, severing our people by tangible lines at this time, and in this crisis.

Can any man look back over any exciting period of his own life and say in his heart that he may not have erred? Can any party do so? If such persons there be, they must either have attained a degree of perfection to which we can lay no claim, or be blessed with a self-sufficient complacency to which we do not care to aspire. At any rate, will or can the discussion of this issue—the assertion of immaculateness or infallibility for itself and the charging of the reverse upon those formerly opposed to it, latterly by each party respectively, or by any party whatever, do any good, or will it, in fact, do anything but harm. Will not the assertion of the existence of bitter partizan distinctions arising out of the present crisis tend to create or at least aggravate and perpetuate such distinctions, such divisions? The thing appears to us too plain for words—its consequences too disastrous to be contemplated. We beg that all this may stop for a little while. Let us save the State before we fight about who is to fill its chair. Let us see whether, with God's blessing, we cannot repel invasion and save ourselves from those who come to impose the undoubted traitor, but *bogus* sand-bank Governor, Jeff. Davis-Nick Taylor upon us.

The fact is, that this struggle after office in civil and military life is ruinous to the cause and the country.—We have always thought it the height of folly to take a mere soldier, and simply because of his soldiership, to place him in high civil office, making a president or something of him. But if that were folly, how much greater the folly to make generals and high military officers of mere civilians, merely because of their political or social influence and position. The *folly* is greater, because, unwise as the first experiment is, it is made while the ship is sailing smoothly and fairly on and when, therefore, it can be done with comparative impunity, but the latter is made in the midst of storm, and tempest, and danger. We should really think that gentlemen seeking big promotion, anxious to wear their spurs before winning them, eager to command before learning to obey, would sometimes think with terror of the responsibility they are assuming, of the cause they may put in jeopardy, of the valuable lives which may be sacrificed by their inexperience and want of competence. General Bragg was right when he told his audience that speeches ought not to be expected from old soldiers, and that politicians ought not to be put to command our armies.

We make no allusion to individuals, for the present at least, in connection with the Gubernatorial office.—Many very excellent gentlemen have been spoken of, but the names of all, with or without their consent, have been more or less drawn, or forced into the arena of heated discussion. Let this, for a time at least, cease—if that time cannot be measured by months, then let it be measured by weeks, or even days—but for *some* time at least, let this heated discussion—this crimination and recrimination case, so that we can all bring, at the proper time, the proper feeling to this and other cognate matters; that we may be able to meet and consult totally irrespective of any consideration but the good of the State and the Confederacy.—For ourselves, we are inclined to think that we want a man as near like Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia, as we can get. He is far from faultless, but he has the two elements of energy and promptness—he looks right at the thing and does it at once—uses the means and the men fittest and most available, taking the responsibility where necessary, and disregarding side issues.

Now about civilians in command. We presume that everybody who has reflected upon the matter must be aware that from the very necessity of the case, a large number of officers must be taken from civil life, and therefore any sweeping denunciation against all such appointments would be as foolish as it would be unjust. And in speaking about civilians and military men it would be extremely incorrect to confine the latter designation to graduates of West Point, or any other military school. Natural adaptation, with practical training in the camp and the field constitute a school as good as West Point or Saint-Cyr, and better if either have to be dispensed with. But it is hard to dispense with *both*. People will point to Cromwell, Washington, Jackson and other distinguished leaders as illustrations of their favorite theory of the needlessness of military education. Why, before either of these great men were placed in high command they had received the best sort of education—their faculties had been trained, practised, developed in actual service in the camp and on the field. Cromwell saw many a striken field before he was a general. From his habits and from the habits of the time Washington was a soldier all his life, from his early youth upwards. The same will apply to Jackson. Who will say that General Price of Missouri had no military training before this war? Whoever does will be mistaken.

Any man may be mistaken about his fitness for a particular previously untried service, and when he finds it to be so, or when he finds that the impression is abroad that he is so mistaken, to the extent that it destroys his usefulness, and injures the cause, then evidently he will be not only doing a patriotic duty, but really earning credit for himself, with all right-minded men, by resigning any position in which he can *not* be useful, and accepting any in which he *can*. A persistence in an opposite course will justly subject any man to the imputation of preferring himself to his country.

The Liquor Order.

General Order No. 11, issued from the Head Quarters of the District of Cape Fear, under date of the 8th March, expressly prohibits any person from selling or giving any intoxicating liquor, of any kind, to any officer or soldier in this command, and further states, that any person found violating this order, will subject himself or his residence or place of business to military surveillance, and any liquor found in his possession to destruction.

Now, so far as stopping this liquor business goes we go with it heart and soul, for every day, and upon every great emergency, we find that this thing of drinking has done us untold harm. Its ruinous influence may be traced everywhere in high positions not less than in low ones.

Still, we think the rule might be modified, without at all interfering with its efficiency. We learn that considerable liquor was destroyed here yesterday, and among it a quantity of high grade French Brandy.—Good French Brandy is indispensable for hospital use, and cannot be replaced. It would have equally punished the offending party to have confiscated this brandy for hospital purposes, and, indeed, even as regards the whiskey, while alcohol *must* be had and *must* be made out of whiskey, the use of the whiskey already distilled would save just so much corn as was required to make it. We think the rule might with advantage, be changed from destruction to confiscation, under certain restrictions and for certain purposes.

Of the circumstances of a case occurring yesterday we are not prepared to speak farther, not being fully acquainted with them.—*Daily Journal*, 19*th inst*

The Thirty-fourth Regiment, N. C. Volunteers—The Thirty-fifth.

We owe an *amende* to the first of the regiments above named, which we hasten to make to the fullest extent of our ability.

In an editorial article in our issue of Monday last, headed "The Newbern Affair," we speak of the thirty-fourth as having been there, and having left the field at the same time that the militia did. *The Thirty-fourth regiment, commanded by Col. Collett Leventhorpe, was not at Newbern at all.* The mistake of the number of the regiment, the thirty-fourth being put for the thirty-fifth, is one which we deeply regret, but one which every one will at once see was easily to be made, and any injustice done was wholly unintentional on our part.

In regard to the thirty-fifth regiment, that which was at the battle under the command of Col. James Sinclair, it is only an act of justice to say that we have made dilligent enquiry and have been assured by a gentleman who saw them when they retreated, that, while he saw them, they moved off in order and exhibited no appearance of running off. Why the regiment left when it did, may be explained. We trust it will. As we said before, it is composed of excellent materials, and although, as is the common rumor, some dissatisfaction was said to exist with Col. Sinclair, we never heard that such dissatisfaction was founded upon any want of confidence in his bravery or fidelity, and we are slow to credit any of the rumors which have gone forth since the battle impeaching either.

Thus far in justice to others. Justice to ourselves requires us to add that the account we gave on Monday was derived from the statements of intelligent gentlemen of high character who had been to Kinston on Sunday, and had conscientously endeavoured to find out the facts, and who agree that our account reproduced these facts as nearly as they could ascertain them. The mistake of the number of a particular regiment, we have already corrected. Any other unintentional justice, and we would do no injustice intentionally, will be cheerfully and promptly corrected when brought to our attention.

We hear from Kinston that it has been ascertained there that the enemy admits a loss of some fifteen hundred, and that our loss is stated to be four hundred.—This information is said to have been received after the return of a flag of truce which was sent down to Newbern. A telegraph sent by us to Goldsboro' has not yet been answered.

There is nothing easier than to find fault, and there is no habit which grows more luxuriantly by indulgence than that of grumbling.

To compare small things with great, to illustrate govermental matters by a homely parallel—we in our humble sanctum have some idea of how many conflicting, confusing, and wholly impossible projects not only *might be* conceived and pressed forward by their originators, but actually *are* so pressed forward, and this with reference to almost any matter that engages public attention. Why is not such and such a thing done, says A; on enquiry, probably it will be found that it *has* been done, or that it was impossible to do it. Why is such a thing so, says B, and perhaps on enquiry it is found that it is *not* so. And we might go on to the end of the alphabet, the sum of it all being that if every man's ideas were consulted and reproduced, a newspaper would be worse than a Dutch medley, where each member of a company sings his own song, to his own tune, and all at the same time.

We think that in many respects our governmental policy has been a mistaken one, but we doubt much whether the most bitter invectives and most serious charges that have been preferred against the President and his administration have been founded upon the real errors or mistakes committed. We think they have rather been the expression of irritated pride of opinion, or personal pique, or wounded self-consciousness. This policy is denounced by one less because it is wrong than because it was not *his* policy; that policy is reviled by another, not on its merits or even because, if consulted, he might not have advised it, or at least have concurred in it, but, if the truth were told, his opposition really arises out of the fact that *he* or *his* particular favorite or favorites, was not consulted at its inception, nor employed in its execution.

A Regiment.

It will be seen by advertisement in another column, that Lt. Col. O. P. Meares has been authorized by the Secretary of War to raise a regiment of Infantry for the War, the *Field Officers* to be elected in the usual manner.

Under the existing circumstances, Col. Meares cannot and would not be detached from active service with his regiment for this or any other purpose. It is therefore left with those who wish to join the proposed regiment, to do so. We need not say that the Colonel has has had experience in the discharge of regimental duties in the field, and it at the head of a regiment, will be apt to give his men a good "place in the picture."

We regret to say that we are without one additional word of news from the fight of the 6th, 7th and 8th at or near Pea Ridge, in Benton county, Arkansas. Why this is so we cannot say, but it *is* so.

We had hoped to have got some more news from Goldsboro' or Kinston this morning, so as to have been able to remove the anxiety of individuals having friends in any of the regiments or companies there. We have not really got anything at all definite, nothing more definite has been received than what we got yesterday from gentlemen direct from Kinston. The account given by us was the result of their enquiries and observations. We might point out this or suggest that; we might indicate and illustrate to a demonstration certain lessons which the reverses at Newbern and elsewhere ought to teach our government authorities, but we do not admire the amusement of indulging in idle words, which are not listened to. Whistling jigs to a milestone is a sort of synonym for useless labor, which would find a parallel in any urgencies, representations or suggestions of the press at this point or throughout North Carolina.

Yesterday was "Saint Patrick's day in the morning," and generally throughout the day, but it was a very sober one here. Like the becalmed ship in Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, there was "Water, water, all around, but *not a drop to drink*." The Shamrock was very much not drowned.

Moore's Battery.—Fifteen or twenty recruits are wanted for this fine company which has already made for itself a name and a reputation.

The Daily Journal can be had by the volunteers in camp at 50 cents per month.

The Newbern Affair.—We are wholly unable to say how many different versions we have heard of the disaster to our troops at Newbern, certainly not less than a hundred. The result of all this is that with five skeleton regiments of infantry and some few artillery companies, and subsequently a battalion who came in time to help cover the retreat we attempted to hold a position against twenty-two thousand men with formidable gun-boats on our flank, and formidable field batteries in our front.

In addition to the armed and uniformed troops there were 700 to 800 militia. Our whole force then, militia included could not have been more than five thousand.—A prisoner—we fear we must confine ourselves to the singular article—*a* prisoner, a first Lieut. who had been in command of an eight gun field battery of the enemy states that Burnside landed twenty-two thousand men, and had still a reserve on board his vessels.

Our people, numbering, as we have just this moment learned, a little over five thousand, held their ground for about five hours, and would, no doubt have held it longer had not the militia first given way, and then the thirty-fifth regiment, leaving unprotected the point they were put to guard. The militia no doubt did as well as any militia could have been expected to do under the circumstances. Why the thirty-fifth followed them in their headlong flight, as they are said to have done, we cannot say. The regiment is composed of good material, and if there was any disaffection with any officer, or even any want of confidence, that was not the time nor the way to show it.

With these exceptions, how or why occurring, we will not now attempt to say, the infantry fought remarkably well; in fact, fought with a gallantry not exceeded by any men at any point during the war, inflicting a very heavy loss upon the enemy. The point left unprotected by the retreat or flight of the troops above referred to, was guarded by the seventh who kept two companies as a guard, while eight companies led by Major Hall repulsed and drove out in confusion a heavy force of the enemy who had poured in to the entrenchments. This whole regiment behaved remarkably well, and we are proud to say that none did better than our townsmen who were there. In Captain R. B. McRae's company, J. L McKethan, of Brunswick, is slightly wounded, and —— Cobb, of Columbus, is reported killed.

Col. Avery's Regiment, the thirty-third, suffered heavily, and fought well. Col. Avery and Major Hoke are reported killed. We trust that it is not so, but fear that it is.

Col. Lee was reported killed, but we learn that this is not so. His horse is said to have been killed under him, and this, no doubt gave rise to the report that he had been killed. His regiment also stood as long as standing was possible.

Col. Vance's regiment was so placed we think that it did not get into the main battle, but also so that it had to cut its way out by some of the hardest kind of fighting. It did do so.

Our cavalry we fear, did not do as they ought to have done. They did no good at all. Perhaps they did harm. They were not in the fight at all.

Our loss in persons known to be killed and wounded is perhaps one hundred to one hundred and fifty. The enemy's is reported at anything from six hundred to sixteen hundred. We will probably hear more particulars of these and other matters to-day.

The first panic reports which represented a large number of our people as being taken prisoners appear to be almost wholly without foundation. The whole number of prisoners will not reach two hundred.

We must here forewarn our readers to be on their guard against all the wild stories told by early fugitives from the battle, too many of whom enacted parts to which we blush to refer. The four regiments who *did* fight, as also Latham's and Brem's batteries acquitted themselves, even by the admission of the enemy, most bravely, and we know that instead of being, as is represented by the trembling fugitives, either panic-stricken or demoralized, they are in good spirits, satisfied that they did all that men could do against overwhelming odds, and ready to try the issue again under more favorable auspices. The number of prisoners taken by the enemy is small. Our men repulsed them four times, once at the point of the bayonet. This they could not and would not stand.

It is said that the enemy was piloted through a swamp on our left by a mulatto, at any rate they were piloted by somebody who knew the country, and there is not wanting suspicion attaching itself to some white person or persons.

The artillery companies behaved well. Of course our heavy guns had to be abandoned, and some of our field guns also. Latham's battery is said to have worked great havoc among the enemy. Brem's battery lost some of its pieces, as did Latham's. We believe the horses were killed.

The thing is much better than it had been at first represented. There is neither panic nor disorganization, save on the part of the fugitives who spread abroad the most extravagant tales, and represented everybody as being as bad as themselves. To these fugitives disgrace may attach, which it is incumbent upon them to take the first opportunity to wipe out, but this does not attach to our gallant little army, who are all right.

We think it best to forbear noticing the thousand and one rumours current, casting the blame upon this officer and that officer—this authority and that authority.—Some of the charges may be true, or they may not be true. We cannot form any judgment without fuller information. Making all due allowance for circumstances that might have modified the progress of the fight or prolonged its duration, the all-sufficient explanation of our defeat was, *want of men*. With the militia, they outnumbered us nearly five to one—leaving out the militia, they outnumbered us nearly six to one. After Sinclair's regiment left, those who bore the brunt of the battle, were outnumbered fully seven to one. That under these circumstances, we could hold our position permanently, was not in the range of possibility. Whether it was worth while to make a fight at all, with such a disparity of force, is a question. Had all stood firmly, as nearly all did, we might and would have inflicted a very heavy loss on the enemy and been enabled to retire with comparatively trifling loss to ourselves, therefore we think it right to fight wherever we can fight with such a result. Whether the best position was chosen for this, or the best dispositions made, we cannot say. Whether the department is right in putting men in mere squads, or not, we leave to the people who look to it for defence to say.

We have over and again endeavoured to call the attention of all in power to the necessity of having a moveable force of fifteen to twenty thousand men at Goldsboro', ready to be directed on any menaced point, but we have not been able to get a hearing. Had *that* been done all might have been right.

Daily Journal, 17*th inst.*

Nothing from VanDorn.—A report is in circulation to the effect that a dispatch had been received at the War Department, in Richmond, from General VanDorn, stating that he had captured a large Federal force in Arkansas. This was said to have been received in Raleigh. As we received no despatch, and were anxious to hear from Richmond, we telegraphed the Hon. George Davis, from whom we learn that there is nothing late from VanDorn one way or the other, and that consequently the report referred to is without foundation. We wish it were otherwise, but it is useless to build upon supposed news, for which there is no warrant. It is best to know the truth. Why there is no news from Van Dorn, we do not know.—*Daily Journal*, 17*th.*

Editors Journal:—Please allow me to suggest to the military authorities to purchase all the naval stores in this place to the value of about fifteen thousand dollars, and burn it up forthwith, but which will have to be done with prudence, to avoid firing the town; and I would also suggest to the military and civil authorities to urge the citizens of this town, and if necessary compel, the action of removing their contrabands into the country, to avoid the contaminating influence of Yankee soldiers. If the owners of contrabands would give their services to the farmers for three months for their board and lodging, and advertise to that effect in your paper, would, to a great extent, accomplish the desired object. P.

Resolutions

Adopted by the Committee of Safety, March 15th, 1862

Resolved, That in view of the apprehended invasion of the town of Wilmington, it is the imperative duty of every citizen of the town to aid in its defense; and that every citizen who is physically competent to the performance of military duty, should forthwith enroll himself in some one of the military companies of the town, and perfect himself in the drill of the soldier.

Resolved, That the citizens of the town be requested to close their respective places of business, during the afternoon of Monday and Thursday of each week, to enable all persons able to bear arms to perform military service

S. D. WALLACE, Sec'y.

To the Farmers of the South Side and the Border Counties of Virginia and North Carolina.

Permit one who is well acquainted with your condition, and who has often partaken of your hospitality, to bring to your notice a subject well worthy of your attention, but the importance of which may not have occurred to you:

You have but little idea how highly you have been favored in not having an *army of invasion* to devastate your farms and lay waste your dwellings; nor one of defence quartered in your midst; but your sons and neighbors, who have visited Manassas and the Peninsula, can give you some faint conception of the destruction which a large army must necessarily occasion.

There are both in Virginia and Carolina many families which have all their lives been accustomed to the same comforts and luxuries that you have enjoyed, but which, by the inroads of the Hessians, have been rendered homeless and houseless, but, blessed be God, not friendless, so long as your hospitality is left alive in the land. Let it never be said in after years that in the sunny South the *wives and children* of refugees were allowed to suffer for the necessaries of life whilst Southern farmers had enough to support them. It is absolutely necessary that something should be done for the refugees, and done promptly.

Let each housekeeper at once write to some minister of the gospel, either in Richmond, Petersburg, Norfolk, Weldon, Newbern or Raleigh, stating how many persons he can accommodate, and requesting him to let it be known to some who are seeking a temporary home. Let the refugees in the same manner write to some minister in either of the above named places to aid them in procuring a home.

Let no false pride prevent either the one party from offering or the other from accepting this kindness.—There are cases in which those seeking shelter would greatly prefer being allowed to pay board; and there may be some housekeepers whose circumstances would render them excusable in charging it. If so, let them put the board as low as possible, and state how many they can accommodate. Many families are anxiously seeking board along the line of the Richmond and Danville and the North Carolina railroads, and unless the farmers in the counties accessible to these railroads are willing to receive them, they may in some cases become the victims of the avarice which is so rife in the land. The ministers of the Gospel are always ready to promote every such object, and will gladly perform their part in this good work, and the editors who approve the suggestion will cheerfully make it through their columns.

The sinking of a splendid frigate in fifteen minutes settles one point; henceforth, wooden war-ships are obsolete, and Iron will rule the sea. The Yankees have at once grasped this great lesson, and will act upon it with all the energy which their longing desire to gain the mastery of our harbors can inspire. Probably, before these words meet the eyes of our readers, the timbers for a score of Merrimacs are being hewn in Northern Navy Yards, and a thousand anvils are shaping iron plates, which the shot and shell of our batteries can never penetrate. Iron-clad vessels cannot be built in a day or a week; but it would be madness to disguise the fact that our enemies will have afloat a large number of such vessels in as short a time as the nature of their construction will allow.

Unless we mean to give up our seacoast to the invader, we must be ready to meet iron with iron. We must build *Merrimacs* for every Southern harbor, and build them at once. We have everything that is required for the work. We have the live oak, the tar, pitch and turpentine, the copper, the iron, and the men who, from these materials, can build the boats. If we find it difficult to obtain the iron plating in sufficient quantities, we should send to Europe without a moment's delay, for the plates *ready-made*. We are telling nothing new to the enemy when we say that the blockade is a farce. With proper energy we might have all the plating we require delivered in the Confederate States within seventy days; and before it arrives the new steamers might be ready to receive it.

We can only blame ourselves if, months heace, when the Yankees bring against us their mailed fleets, they find us still unprepared.—*Charleston Mercury.*

General McClellan has divided the grand army of the Potomac into five *corps de armees*. He has also ordered the following tariff of exchange of prisoners of war:

For a General Commander-in-Chief—sixty men.
Lieutenant-General—forty men.
Major-General—thirty men.
Brigadier-General—twenty men.
Colonel—fifteen men.
Lieutenant-Colonel—ten men.
Major—eight men.
Captain—six men.
Lieutenant—four men.
Sub-Lieutenant or Ensign—three men.
Non-commissioned Officers—two men.
Privates—man for man.

Gen. McIntosh.—Gen. McIntosh, who was killed at the late battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas, is generally supposed to be Chillie McIntosh, a half-breed Creek Indian and a Baptist minister. This is a mistake, as a friend informs us.

Gen. McIntosh is the son of Col. Jas. McIntosh, of Georgia, U. S. Aamy, who fell in the Mexican war, and nephew to Maj. Wm. McIntosh, of Savannah, almost an octogenarian, but who recently volunteered to serve with Commodore Tatnall in one of his attacks upon the Federal blockaders.—*Columbia Guardian*, 14*th inst*

Extraordinary Gun.—The immense 500-pounder Armstrong gun, manufactured at the factory of Sir W. Armstrong, at Elswick, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, has been forwarded to the Woolwich Arsenal, to be subjected to a series of experiments at Shoeburynees, in the presence of the Ordinance select committee. This extraordinary weapon is constructed on the muzzle loading principal; it weighs 12 tons 8 cwt.; and should the experimental trials prove satisfactory, Sia W. Armstrong will have the merit of producing the most powerful agent of modern warfare.

The Mortar Fleet.—A great deal is expected of D. D. Porter's mortar fleet, which is on its way to the gulf, and the probable destination of which is Mobile or New Orleans; bomb vessels are nothing now in modern warfare. If they be found effective in any except a species of warfare condemned and repudiated by all civilized nations—the destruction of towns and villages—it will be a new discovery. The British tried to send some of their boats up the river in 1815 to co-operate with the army in the attack upon this city. The little mud fort at St. Philip held them at bay for seven or eight days, and finally drove them off, and yet they never got nearer to the fort than a mile. The fort was then under the command of Major Overton, an uncle of the present Governor of Louisiana. The bomb ketches, as they were then called, used mortars of as large a calibre as those which Porter's fleet carries. If Forts Jackson and St. Philip are not able to drive them off and destroy them, our batteries must be managed with far less skill and intrepidity than the small battery of St. Philip was in 1815.—*New Orleans Delta.*

From Jacksonville, Fla.—A gentleman who arrived from Florida by the train last evening furnishes us with the following information from citizens direct from Jacksonville:

The Mayor of Jacksonville had issued a proclamation calling on the citizens to make no resistance in case the Federals attempted to take possession of the town, at which they became indignant.

On the 11th, the soldiers being aroused against a Mr. Bemington, a commission merchant, and a native of the North, for utterance of treasonable sentiments, shot him dead on the street. Two other Yankee residents were killed while attempting to escape from the place in boats.

The steam mills and all the lumber in the place were burnt, also Mooney's foundry, and a Confederate gunboat on the stocks.

The Mayor made his escape from Jacksonville.

Savannah Republican.

From the Richmond Whig.

The Reverses of the Revolutionary War.

In the gloom which follows our recent reverses, we turn to the great example of our ancestors in a struggle very similar to that in which we are engaged, in its origin as well as its incidents.

The war of the Revolution was one in which the disparity of the contending powers was far greater than at present. The British had every advantage that numbers, experience in warfare and unlimited resources could give them. The colonists were in awe of the superior skill and force of their enemies. They were almost without artillery, their small arms were of the most indifferent description, and insufficient for their troops. Their armies were badly clad and badly provided with stores. They were enlisted for very short terms, and therefore badly disciplined and drilled. The people of every colony were more or less divided in opinion as to the rightfulness of the contest, and some, as New York, furnished as many troops to one side as the other.

The course of the contest was sufficient to have discouraged any but the most resolute natures.

The British had taken months for the most elaborate preparations to subdue the colonies. They were supreme by sea. Gen. Washington had concentrated his forces at New York. He had 27,000 men. The enemy had 24,000. He undertook to defend Long Island, upon which he erected defences and stationed troops. The British landed troops, turned his left flank, routed his army, and captured 2,000 men. The remainder were fortunate enough to escape to the mainland.

The American army was then, in great part, withdrawn from the city, but such was the terror inspired by the superior military skill attributed to the British, that the force stationed for the defence of a water battery fled from the bombardment of the enemy, and two brigades sent to their aid were so infected with panic, that they retreated without firing a gun or seeing the enemy, and in spite of the remonstrances of Gen. Washington and their own officers.

New York was then abandoned, with the loss of all of our artillery, much of our army stores, provisions, tents, &c.

The American army behaved better at White Plains. But it was pursued by other disasters. Fort Washington—rather against the advice of Gen. Washington—was defended. The garrison made a gallant defense, killing several hundred Hessians; but the British advanced in three columns, and drove the garrison within the fort, where it surrendered. The British captured two thousand five hundred men, with military stores, and a strong position. This was considered the greatest calamity of the war. Fort Lee fell next—the troops were withdrawn, but all the armament and supplies, including three hundred tents, fell into the hands of the enemy.

The effect of these blows, falling with such weight and rapidity, was intense. The historian says the troops quitted the army "by regiments, half regiments, and companies." Gen. Washington crossed into the Jerseys, into which he was followed by a victorious enemy. He then headed an army of only three thousand men, besides some detachments under Lee and others.

New Jersey yielded without resistance, and no one who looked on the "ragged" handful of Americans, as they retreated before the superior force of the disciplined and well appointed army which pursued them, could doubt that "the contest approached its termination."

It is unnecessary to follow the narrative of reverses, which ought to be read by every one, and published for the inspection of the people.

Washington, undismayed, turned in his celebrated night march across the Delaware, captured 1,000 men, with arms and stores, and returned in safety. But nothing else occurred for months to break the current of British successes. Their army embarked in the next campaign, and for weeks Washington was ignorant of their destination. To avoid the forts which he had erected on the De'aware, they had ascended the Chesapeake to march overland upon Philadelphia. Washington, who had again recruited his temporary army, resisted their advance at Brandywine. Here leaving a force to threaten the fords in front, the enemy made a "detour and turned our right flank." The Americans after a short resistance withdrew. Washington made yet another stand to save Philadelphia; but a violent rain so completely drenched his men that their whole stock of ammunition was rendered unfit for use," and the army was compelled to fall back. It is stated that at this time there were scarcely two guns of the same calibre in the army. One regiment reviewed ninety muskets and seven bayonets.

Our night attack on Germantown was a failure, and the enemy held Philadelphia without further molestation. Their next object was to open the Delaware.—Washington wished to preserve his forts. We strengthened and threw men into them. The enemy were repulsed in a land attack on one of them. Then they brought their ships to bear, and "shelled" the forts until they were no longer tenable, and were abandoned.—Washington seemed never afterwards to have resisted the British on the water—if we except the surrender of Cornwallis. The British were supreme on that element. In his own words: "To protect the coast from an enemy entirely in possession of the sea is impracticable."

But Washington never disbanded his army, and his victories were chiefly in the interior, where the enemy was compelled to pursue him on their theory of subjugation.

We look with apprehension upon the numerous expeditions of the enemy. How was it with the invasion of our ancestors. A large British army held New York and the Jerseys. Another lay unmolested at Philadelphia. An expedition, under Burgoyne, came in from Canada. To the consternation of all, Ticonderoga—reported impregnable—fell, its capture due in great part to the shipping which accompanied Burgoyne. Our stores and artillery fell into the hands of the enemy. Another expedition advanced from the Canadian border. It was composed of loyalist Canadians, with a large force of Indians. Yet Burgoyne was captured with his army when he penetrated the centre of New York, and the Indian expedition came to naught.

We shall not at present take up the Southern campaign, to show Virginia invaded, her capitol occupied by the enemy, and Carolina and Georgia incapable of resistance. We only remind our readers that in the course of the war, New York and Philadelphia fell into the hands of the enemy, that Norfolk was burned and Charleston and Savannah captured.

If it were within our limits to describe the condition of the army and country at that period, our readers would be astonished at the picture.

The Confederate Treasury was without money or credit. The troops without arms, ammunition or clothes. The people without accumulated wealth or current supplies of the most necessary character. The country was divided in opinion. The temptations of safety and comfort were held out to the timid and mercenary.—Threats of death and confiscation published against those who persisted.

Yet the approval of Providence, the resolute and unyielding resistance of the people, and a mode of warfare appropriate to the emergency, bore our ancestors triumphantly out of the most unequal and terrible strife.

When we review the present resources of our country, the many advantages which we possess, the infinitely greater difference between submitting to the hereditary rule of a distant government and the domination of present abolitionists, ignorant and vicious aliens, and the accumulated abomination which Northern wickedness will pour upon us—when we know that subjugation implies the confiscation of our property, with the deliberate extirpation of evreything of which a Virginian is proud and the substution of all he has been taught to apprehend and abhor—we see that while our cause is far more hopeful than that of our ancestors, we have a thousand fold more motives to resist our infamous invader to an extremity of which the present condition of affairs happily affords no intimation.

The following abstact of the census of 1860 will show how many men in Alabama are subject to military duty. Mobile has contributed its full share to the service.

Autauga	1861	Limestone	1215
Barbour	2365	Lowndes	1656
Baldwin	458	Marengo	1413
Blount	1251	Morgan	1238
Bibb	1352	Madison	2291
Butler	2108	Monroe	1196
Calhoun	2765	Marshall	1869
Covington	832	Marion	1245
Chambers	2092	Montgomery	2722
Cherokee	1856	Mobile	4993
Clarke	1284	Macon	2440
Coosa	2480	Perry	1872
Choctaw	1172	Pike	2892
Conecuh	901	Pickens	1843
Coffee	974	Russell	1840
Dale	1562	Randolph	2614
Dallas	1796	Shelby	1609
DeKalb	1255	St. Clair	1377
Franklin	2077	Sumter	1291
Fayette	1695	Tuscaloosa	2265
Greene	1618	Talladega	2473
Henry	1428	Tallapoosa	3019
Jackson	2455	Walker	852
Jefferson	1153	Wilcox	1301
Lawrence	1471	Washington	355
Lauderdale	1937	Winston	390
Total			90,343

Mobile Tribune.

Sale of Imported Goods—Blockade Prices.

There was a very large attendance of town and country merchants, yesterday morning, at the sale of imported goods by Mordecai & Co. The auction took place at the store of Marshall & Burge, in Meeting street, Mr. J. H. Taylor acting as auctioneer. We give below a list of the prices brought, from which it will be seen that many of the articles offered went off at frightful and fabulous prices:

Sulphur, 31c. per lb; sheet zinc, 60c. per lb; olive oil, in cases, $5 per gallon; indigo, $2 75 per lb; blue mass, $4 50 per lb; calomel, $6 12½ per lb; copaive, $6 50 per lb; copperas, 80½c. per lb; cream tartar, $2 70 per lb; sup. car. soda, 87½c. per lb; carb. of ammonia, $6 50 per lb; nitric acid, $1. 75 per lb; sulphuric acid, 76 a 80c. per lb; tartaric acid, $1 55 per lb; Spanish flies, $4 per lb; castor oil, $10 25 per gallon; epsom salts, 55c per lb; hops, $2 75 per lb; alum, 76c. per lb; camphor, $6 per lb; Havana honey, $1 75 per gallon; kerosine oil, $8 05 per gallon; sperm oil, $4 50 a $5 per gallon; shovels, $30 a $31 per dozen; corn brooms, $13 per dozen; blue cloth, $6 50 per yard; Brooks' spool cotton, (white) 200 yards to the spool, $1 70 per dozen; colored do., 100 yards to the spool, 75c. per dozen; black flax thread No. 40, $7 70 per lb; whitey brown do., No. 44, $4 75; No. 50, $5; whitey brown flax thread, No. 30, $3 75; pins, assorted numbers, $2 30 per pack; tooth brushes, $4 25 a $4 75 per dozen; buffalo dressing combs, $5 per dozen. horn do. do., $3 20 per dozen; Im. brown Windsor soap, $18 50 per gross; white agate pant buttons, $5 25 a $6 per great gross; white agate shirt buttons, $2 45 a 2 50 per great gross; colored agate shirt buttons, $3 per great gross; pearl shirt buttons, $1 60 per gross; white bone pant buttons, $5 30 per great gross; Eng. bleached long cloths, 24c. a 38c. per yard; printed muslins, 47½c. per yard; musquito netting, $1 75 per piece; Irish shirting linen, 50c. per yard; buckaback towels, $5 75 per dozen; printed linen cambrics, 60c. per yard; white cotton hose, $3 25 a 4 25 per dozen; cotton half hose, $2 90 per dozen; Clark's spool cotton, on ivory spools, 500 yards to the spool, $3 50 per dozen; do. do., 300 yards to the spool, $2 35 per dozen; table damask, 8 qrs. wide, $1 62½ per yard; shoe thread, $4 per lb; French calf skins, $125 per dozen; patent French leather, $76 per dozen; French prints, 62½c. per yard; printed lawns, 37½. per yard; black sewing silk, (French) $27 50 per lb; do. American, $20 50 per lb; matches, $9 a $10 per gross; French fancy soap, $3 25 a $4 60 per dozen; Liverpool soap, 31½c. per lb; Brooklyn do., 34c. a 41c. per lb; castile soap, 60c. per lb; Dutch cheese, $4 10 for each cheese; layer raisins, whole boxes, $8 25 per box; French mustard, $4. 50 per dozen; tallow candles, 28c. per lb; 100 lbs gunpowder tea, $3 75 per lb; assorted needles, $3 20 per m; cedar pencils, $4 25 a $6 25 per gross; hooks and eyes, 60c. for each dozen boxes; horse brushes, $11 per dozen; copper tacks, ½, ⅝, ¾ in., $1 05 per lb; shoe heel nails, 40c. per lb; 500 reams letter paper, ruled, $11 25 per ream; 60 reams ruled cap paper, $15 25 per ream; 43 reams commercial note paper, ruled, $9 25 per ream, 81 reams commercial note paper, gt. edge, $10 per ream; buff envelopes, $10 per m; white envelopes, $8 75 per m; steel pens, 80c. a $1 per gross; sealing wax, $3 per lb; penholders. $3 per gross; Spanish segars $61 a $100 per m.; Perrean spool thread, 100 yards, assorted numbers, 72c. per dozen; Ermen's diamond thread for machines, 80c. per dozen; Alston's diamond point needles, $3 40 a $3 50 per m. A sale of padlocks, plate locks, chisels, hammers, screws, razors, razor straps, garden hoes, etc., etc., also took place.

Charleston Mercury.

Clerical Patriotism.—The Rev. John Hilson, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and late Rector of the Church of the Nativity, Rosedale, Grosse Tete, La., has temporarily laid aside his clerical robes and now shoulders his musket for service as a private in the Crescent Rifles of Crescent Regiment.

Something too Good to be Told.—The Atlanta, Ga., *Confederacy* of the 11th instant has the following mysterious paragraph:

We are in possession of some important information, which we will not divulge for a day or two. It gives us hope for the future. We feel more encouraged at it than anything that has happened lately.

Liquor Destroyed by Ladies.—Some twenty ladies of Statesville, N. C., proceeded in a body to the railroad depot of the town, a few days ago, and with hatchets and hammers destroyed five or six barrels of whiskey and poured the liquid poison upon the ground; a fitting libation (says the Iredell *Express*) to the devil and his imps from the hands of patriotic women, whose mission, pending the war, is to "go about doing good."

Garibaldi's Advice to Young Italy.—General Garibaldi has addressed the following letter to the Society of Young Abbrazzians sitting at Naples, and which named him its honorary President:

"*Caprera, December* 22.—Thanks for the honorable title of your honorary President. As a generation destined to great things, important duties devolve on you. The country finds itself placed in a situation of considerable difficulty, but it will come victoriously out of the trial; thanks to the firm and inexorable constancy of its children. Vultures and ravens accustomed to feed on dead bodies still hover over your fine country and find food. Spreading darkness over the land, they find proselytes. It is to you, young men, the cherished of God, that it belongs to dispel this darkness; and to build, on ru

For the Journal.

Personal Experiences in Lincolndom.

No. 6.

The Stonington boat is steaming up, and we must be off, fifteen miles an hour, up Long Island Sound, neck and neck with the "New York" and the "Granite State," a lively race! Arrived at Groton, we enter the luxurious night cars and swiftly pass along through Connecticut and Rhode Island to Massachusetts, via Stonington and Providence, arriving at Boston. On the boat was a R. I. battery, Governor Sprague's, we believe, and some Massachusetts companies, among them was pointed out to us the man who killed Jackson, the first martyr in the cause of Southern Independence. Hurrying on from Boston through New Hampshire, we reached Portland, Me., the scene of our first *personal experience* of the tyranny and falseness of the present dynasty at Washington; *apropos* of the dynasty, we *do* wonder whether "Lady Lincoln" has allowed the mellowing influence of time to assuage the poignancy of her grief for Prince Albert, and laid aside "that elegant and costly half-mourning robe" for one more becoming the consort of that heroic chieftain of bonnet and plaid notoriety.

What a glow of *manly* pride must have suffused that sallow cheek, irradiating these *handsome* features and lighting up the dullness of that snakey eye, when, having braved all the horrors of an imaginary assassination, Abraham, the first, *triumphantly* sneaked into Washington! Do you not suppose that on that eventful journey he cast many a lingering regret to the happy days of youth, when "sailing down the river, the O-hi-o," he peddled *notions* from the deck of his gallant flat; or later in life, ere his *little* soul had been ruffled by mighty aspirations, when he plied the woodman's axe, in the humble task of splitting rails at the ridiculously low figure of three shillings York currency per hundred! If ever mortal had greatness thrust upon him—*ecce homo!* Surely there *must* be something rotten in the system which, passing by undoubted talent and acknowledged services, foists upon the nation a man celebrated for nothing but his obscurity. We all know that of late years, just in inverse proportion to the position and distinction to be conferred, was the individual chosen, hence, the presidential chair being the highest gift in the power of the people, the aptest qualification for it was the candidate's being entirely unknown, and consequently *never having done anything*. The few *will* rule, and if they cannot by Divine or birth right, they will by some other. It has been a common belief in America that the people were self-governing and elected their Chief Magistrate; but like many other popular belief, it has had merely the shadow of a foundation. *Conventions* ruled the people and *cliques* ruled the Conventions, hence the aptness of a *nameless* candidate bound hand and foot and laid upon a *platform* to be carried whither soever this clique might dictate. Hence the "Buffalo platform," the "Chicago platform," &c. How many flanks, bolts, or nails, did *the people* furnish for these contracts? None. They were built like "Stevens' Battery," (if it be built) beyond the vulgar gaze. No wonder that work thus put together should tumble down and bury *the people* beneath! We might expatiate, but we consider we have already somewhat exceeded the limits of our present subject and dismiss the matter, expressing the fervent hope that our new Confederacy may steer clear of the rocks and *shallows* upon which the old has stranded, and is even now shivering in her every timber!

We took up our temporary abode in Portland. This is one of the most beautifully situated cities on the continent, with a population of about 30,000. The houses are well built and the streets handsome, some of the latter, such as Congress and Park, are lined on either side with rows of magnificent old elms whose interlacing branches high overhead form a delicious shade, and of a Summer's moonlight eve a promenade of the most captivating witchery. The city is built upon an eminence commanding and surrounded on three sides by Casco Bay, a most beautiful expanse of water, studded over with 365 islands, varying in size from the merest spec to several miles in area, on some of which are fine farms, sea bathing retreats and hotels, much resorted to by pic-nics, fishing parties and *clambakes*, that quintessence of down east Yankeedom. Extending around the city and facing the bay is a very fine smooth gravel road called the "promenade," a great resort for the citizens, affording one of the most beautiful panoramic oceans views we ever beheld. On one occasion during the prevalence of a gale we saw spread over this bay some 500 Mackerel and Herring boats, the majority of them perfect models of symmetry and grace, more like yachts than plebian fishermen; they swim like a duck and sail very swiftly. How we longed for about a hundred such craft armed with a long swivel gun a piece!—Nothing but a steamer could overhaul them, and on a wind they could show a lessening stern to the fastest steamer in the American Navy. A hundred such craft flying the Confederate flag would have *made the fortune* of the Boston and New York Insurance Companies, besides supply us rebels with some few *luxuries*.

The main sea channel is defended by two forts, "Preble" and "Scammil," while inside a very formidable new one is in process of erection; close by this is the pier erected at a cost of $100,000, to accommodate the "Leviathan," afterwards named the "The Great Eastern." We think the Portlanders were badly treated by the directors of this ship, partly through their covetousness, but mostly through the false representations of emissaries from New York, which would, if they could, monopolize "all creation and the rest of mankind."—Although the State of Maine seems entirely given over to her *idols*, and the same may be said of Portland, yet there were many true friends to the South, infinitely more than would have saved several Sodoms at Lot's lowest figure. We cannot, of course, mention names, but we found friends there, even next door neighbors to the intolerant Neil Dow, of Maine Liquor Law notoriety, and that remorseless foe to the South, Senator Pitt Fessenden. Some of those men we saw arrested and sent off like felons to LaFayette, and some are still in prison; and for what? a suspected sympathy for the South and a desire to return there. Some of them had business connections in New Orleans, and spent a portion of every year there. We knew members of an association of *gentlemen*, not rowdies, who were sworn (after these arrests) to defend each other to the death, in the expression of their opinions. "The Bangor Democrat" newspaper had been attacked and burned, and others more or less severely handled; but after this association was formed, we heard of no more such scenes. There were some few at whose houses we were a welcome guest, even after we had been branded as a rebel sympathizer and a privateersman. True, the love of one or two even of such, waxed cold after our trial. One of our friends, because he was opposed to the war and the administration, and hesitated not to avow it, had his house mobbed, with a threat that unless he displayed *the flag*, it would be burnt about the ears of himself and family. He refused, and *did not do it*. He was bold and resolute, and they *dared not* execute their threat. This man spared no opportunity of a fling at the Abolitionists, and was to the last in favor of the South being allowed to depart in peace. He assisted us much in our own little job. We witnessed the party going to arrest Col. Bateman, bearer of dispatches from Messrs. Yancy and Rost to the Government at Richmond—but, although *mighty smart*, the U. S. Marshals were foiled. The Colonel was sent to LaFayette, but he left his sister in Montreal, (they came from England by the Canada steamer,) and she, we understood, carried the documents through safely.

Portland is much Anglicized, or rather *Canadianized*. Many Canadians do business here, and much property and real estate are held by them. The international trade has been the making of this place. Here is the present ocean terminus of the finest Railroad in America, the "Grand Trunk," which extends from Quebec on the Lawrence to Port Sarnia on the Detroit river, a distance of about 1,000 miles in a direct course. The Portland Connection, a distance of 297 miles from Montreal, was built on a 99 years lease to supply a winter harbor for the Canadian line of trans-Atlantic steamers. Much inconvenience is apt to arise, especially in time of war, to a country leasing a port of entry from another, as Britain experienced on this very road during the Crimean War, when she wished to transfer a lot of Minnie rifles, of no service to her in Canada, and it being in winter she could not get them out save through Maine and over this road, but Mr. Marcy, then State Secretary, refused the permission and there they have remained ever since; but the sequel proves the *modesty* of those people. At the commencement of this war the United States were badly off for arms, and Maine was unprovided, but surely she could not long remain so—for was not Washburne Governor of Maine? had not Canada the guns? and did a real Yankee ever lose anything for the want of asking? Gov. Washburn, on a refusal of the authorities to sell, actually begged the loan of the very arms they had, during England's need, refused her a permit to cross their territory!!! Tell it not in Boston, whisper it not in New York! *Cause why, it makes them mad.* England learnt a good lesson then, and she is now continuing the "Grand Trunk" from Quebec to St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S. The latter has one of the most magnificent harbors and roadsteads we ever saw, and is never blocked by ice; whereas the St. Lawrence River and Gulf are entirely frozen from November till May. We were once frozen in at the Gulf entrance and remained so for days, with nothing visible from the deck but fields of ice as far as eye could reach, covered with myriads of seals—the deck, spars and rigging all cased in ice. We felt as if we could forswear ice, were July and August to last the year through! In Portland we first heard the hymn about "being in the army of the Lord and John Brown's soul's a marching on." The words and sentiments shocked us, but the music we thought very beautiful,—worthy a better cause. It was *all the rage* in New England, and every night parties of soldiers were singing it on the streets. If we would not listen to this blasphemous *hymn* and hear it echoed from every hill in our State, we must be up and doing—we must drown it out in the best blood of our invaders, and wash out the memories of such pitiful and disgraceful blunders as Hatteras, Roanoke and Newbern. We *must* do better, and have the right men in the right place, or give up the cause in disgrace!

D.

DEATH OF REV. BISHOP MEADE.—The death of this eminently pious Ambassador of Christ will be read with profound regret throughout the Confederacy. We copy the following notice of the melancholy event from the Richmond *Enquirer* of Saturday:

We are deeply pained to make this announcement. A good and great man has fallen in Israel, at a time, too, when to human appearance he could ill be spared. Two weeks ago Bishop Meade left his home to come to Richmond to attend the Consecration of Rev. Dr. Wilmer to the Episcopate of Alabama. On that day he was very feeble, so much so he had to be assisted to rise from his seat. He returned to the house of Mr. John L. Bacon, where he was staying, only to die. Kind friends waited on him; all that skill or kindness could do was done for him, but without avail. After suffering much and great agony, he died on yesterday morning, March 14th, in the seventy-third year of his age, from some disease of the heart.

Before his death he spoke of his principles and views which he had held for more than fifty years. He said he saw no reason to change them. They were true and important, and he hoped his brethren in the ministry would maintain them. To a friend one or two days before he died he said: "Tell your people to be more determined than ever. This is the most unjust and iniquitous war that was ever waged, and we must be more determined than ever. God will give us success, in His own good time."

Thus has fallen a true Christian and patriot. May May his mantle fall upon his successor. May our people emulate his true Christian humility and perseverance and intrepidity of character, and let us all remember his almost dying words—"*be more determined than ever!*"

TO THE PLANTERS OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY—HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, JACKSON, TENNESSEE, March 5, 1862.—More than once, a people fighting with an enemy less ruthless than yours; for imperilled rights not more clear and sacred than yours; for homes and land not more worthy of resolute and unconquerable men than yours, and for interests far less magnitude than you have now at stake, have not hesitated to melt and mould into cannon, the precious bells surmounting their houses of God, which had called generations to prayers. The priesthood have ever sanctioned and consecrated their conversion, in the hour of their nation's need, as one holy and acceptable in the sight of God

We want cannon as greatly as any people who ever, as history tells you, melted their church bells to supply them; and I, your General, entrusted with the command of the armies embodied of your sons, your kinsmen, and your neighbors, do now call upon you to send your plantation bells to the nearest rail road depot, subject to my order, to be melted into cannon for the defence of your plantations.

Who will not cheerfully and promptly send me his bells under such circumstances? Be of good cheer, but time is precious.

[Signed] G. T. BEAUREGARD,
Official: General Commanding.
THOMAS JORDAN, A. A. General.

THE EXEMPTION OF PRINTERS.—The Virginia Legislature has very properly passed a bill exempting from military service "one editor and one assistant editor of each daily newspaper, and such employees as the editor or proprietor may certify on honor to be indispensable for the conducting the publication of a daily newpaper."

ADVANCE OF THE FEDERALS.—We have information from several sources that Paris, Tennessee, was occupied by the Federal forces yesterday. About three thousand, it was thought, composed the advance guard of the invaders. All the public property had been removed.—*Memphis Appeal*, 13th *inst.*

SMALL POX.—We regret to learn that a member of Capt. Godwin's Company, of the 31st Reg't, has broken out with this loathsome disease since his return to his home in Robeson county. It is supposed that he contracted the disease on board the yankee boat that conveyed him from Roanoke to Elizabeth City, after his release on parole. He states that there were two yankees on the boat who had the disease, and it is supposed by some that the intention of the yankees was to spread the disease over the State, as the 31st Reg't, sent in that boat, was composed of men from all parts of the State.

Every precaution should be taken to guard against the spread of the disease from any one of that Regiment for they are all probably liable to have it.

Fayetteville Observer, 17th *inst.*

Federal Prisoners.

On Sunday morning the Federal prisoners at Memphis were sent off on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad to Tuscumbia, Ala. They composed a portion of the Yanks taken at Belmont, and a portion sent here from Fort Donelson, and numbered in all about two hundred and thirty-seven. They were placed in charge of a company of sixty Alabamians. Judging from their appearance, they were in good health, but in spirits very much cast down. Although many applications have been made to gain admission to their quarters, for the purpose of seeing and conversing with the prisoners, but few have ever succeeded in getting a pass. That was right. It is not very pleasant to a prisoner to be stared at, as if he belonged to a menagerie, by visitors; and sinners as great as these Yankees are, should be left to themselves and their own thoughts, as the solitude and loneliness of their prison-house will fasten repentance upon their evil hearts so strong that when they return to their homes in the North they will not be likely to join another abolition raid for the purpose of murdering and plundering the free citizens of this glorious Confederate Government.

There was a very large crowd gathered at the prison, and it was between 10 and 11 o'clock before the prisoners moved off towards the depot. As they passed along the streets, a lady stepped to her door and shook her fist at them and said, "Oh, you rascals, you murdered my son, and I will be revenged on you yet." The crowd that followed them to the depot made no ill-natured remarks about them, and many of the prisoners expressed regret on leaving Memphis, as their quarters were so good and their treatment so kind and courteous—much better than they had hoped it would be. Captain Adams, the commandant of the post, prepared plenty for them to eat while on their way to Alabama. The few moments the cars remained at the depot after the prisoners got on board, they were engaged in exchanging Memphis money for Alabama and New Orleans funds with the citizens, which seemed to gratify them very much. The instant the locomotive sounded its whistle the cars moved off, and the liveliest among the prisoners shouted "here's your mule," and in a moment more the iron horse had carried them out of sight, *en route* for a region and a home in the pleasant plains in old Alabama.—*Ex. Paper.*

A VISIT TO BRUNSWICK AND ITS RESULTS.—Colonel Carey W. Stiles visited Brunswick early yesterday morning, in command of a battalion, as follows: The Wire Grass Minute Men, Capt. White; the McIntosh Guards, Capt. Cogdell; the Piscola Volunteers Capt. Atkinson; and Capt. McDonald's company, (either the Wise Guards or the Forest Rangers, there being a Capt. McDonald in command of each of those companies, our informant was unable to tell the name of the company present, as he only learned the names of the officers in command) The enemy were not in the city but on board their vessels in the harbor. Eight Yankee soldiers were engaged gathering oysters within musket range from the bank, and the temptation induced one of our men, a printer belonging to the Jackson Artillery who had accompanied the expedition to pull trigger on them, and killed one of the party. The rest began to row lustily away when other shots were fired at them and but two of the eight were left to return to their ships The gunboats in the stream then opened their cannon on the city, but done no damage to our troops, as they had withdrawn, finding no enemy on shore to meet them. About 10 o'clock that night the Yankees again opened on the city and it is supposed that they were shelling the town.

Mr. Geo. Cavanaugh who had been employed at the Oglethorpe Hotel in Brunswick, happened to go on Blythe Island at the time the Yankees made their appearance in the harbor, succeeded in effecting his escape during Tuesday night, and after walking several miles through the woods reached the cars and arrived here last evening.—*Savannah Republican.*

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Confederacy.

Our Special Knoxville Correspondence.—Another Letter from "Big Corporal."

Come back to Dalton—When not to jump off the cars—The snow—Mountain scenery about Knoxville—The sufferings of our soldiers in the cold—Union grumblers—An escaped prisoner and his report—Speculations about the invasion of East Tennessee—Brownlow sent off—The best Hotel in Dalton—An apology.

DALTON, GA., March 8, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:—I had to return this far to look after some of the baggage of our company that had been lost. Here a sprained ankle detained me for some days. Never jump off the cars while in motion, especially if you have just had a good horn of apple brandy.

Before I left Knoxville a severe rain storm, attended with lightning and thunder, had been succeeded by the fiercest blasts of winter. If you ascend to any inconsiderable hill top in Knoxville, (of which there are more than Rome was built upon,) you have to the south-east, starting far away at each extremity, the mighty mountain range called in the beautiful language of the Cherokees the *Unacoy*—a name signifying whiteness. I left it covered with snow. Since arriving here the weather has been still colder. The high mountains visible to the east of this place are also clad in the whitest robes of winter. This advent of winter in the spring season, may be a reasonable compensation for the spring-like character of the season through the winter months; but it is terribly severe on our brave boys now at Cumberland Gap, who so lately left the genial climate of the Gulf coast. How my heart ached for them as I heard the howling of the fierce midnight blasts, with the thermometer not much above zero! What coughs, catahrrs, rheumatisms, pleurisies, pneumonias, are now fastening on patriotic vitals, thought I! May heaven preserve these heros through all exposures, and reward them with the independence of our beloved South, with long life, with an immortality of bliss beyond the grave. Surely they deserve all that.

Some of the troops recently arrived from the Southern coast have been quartered in the buildings of the East Tennessee University, in Knoxville. I understand this caused some fluttering among the Trustees of that concern, some of whom are said to be Yankees by birth, and many of whom are Union men. No doubt that will be ranked among the "outrages" that the Southern Government "heaps" on the innocent and "beloved" people of East Tennessee, who are still so benighted as not to know that the "Union" of their idolatry is destroyed foreover.

I met on Wednesday on the streets of Knoxville, a brave boy named Vestal, who was wounded and taken prisoner in the Battle of Fishing Creek, and who made his escape from the enemy. He says a large portion of the Federal forces which won the day at Fishing Creek, were drawn off to the west from Somerset and aided in the capture of Fort Donelson. He said that the great body of the others very recently had marching orders to leave for the West—doubtless to aid in striking some important blow, probably at Beauregard on the Mississippi River. Let our Generals imitate this good generalship of our foes, which can adroitly concentrate divided and distant forces and crush all before them by overwhelming numbers.

As it seems from Vestal's story, and from other sources of information, that there is no considerable Federal force at Somerset, I must think no early attack on East Tennessee probable. Our forces will not get a fight at that point. By way of Somerset and Monticello in Kentucky, and Jamestown and Montgomery, in Tennessee, the great valley of East Tennessee is penetrable, over a better road than *via* Cumberland Gap, and *without any fortification to encounter*. Why, then, should they waste men and powder at Cumberland Gap? The latter is "flanked," and must be abandoned whenever a Federal army occupies Knoxville or London. They will not do the latter without some field fighting, and I think not *with* it, but they of course would attack us in the field rather than behind strong fortifications. I regard, therefore the "massing" of the enemy's forces at Somerset or Monticello, as the only *true* symptom of the attempt on East Tennessee. As stated in my former letter the Unionists by thousands are running away from East Tennessee to join the Federal army. These fugitives carry with them a thorough local knowledge of the country and its affairs, and I can hardly imagine how a Federal commander could commit the blunder of attacking Cumberland Gap. Heaven send he may!

I mentioned in my last that Brownlow had been conveyed to Nashville. I understand his family is to follow soon. He was averse to going; believing, no doubt, that the Federal territory would come to him instead of his going to it—that the mountain would verily come to Mahomet. The gallant Captain Monsarrat did not think so, and has great faith (backened by some good artillery) that the stars and stripes will never again wave over Knoxville.

But I must bid adieu to Knoxville, *on paper*, as I have in *propria persona*, for a few days. This Dalton is a nice place to spend a few days, as you have doubtless heard. I am stopping at the best hotel in the place—at least I infer so, as the people who stop at the other grumble considerably. Your readers must pardon a stupid letter this time, as I am among the "killed and wounded," and am suffering pain. BIG CORPORAL.

The Duty of Each Man.

It is the duty of every individual to give, in times of peril, to his country, his whole power. We do not except from this broad proposition neither age, sex nor condition. Every person who cannot do so conscientiously and with a will, ought, in our judgment, to leave the Confederate States.

He who lives among us, enjoying equally the blessings of government, should support it by whatever of resources he may possess, and, if need be, by periling his life upon the battle-field. We hold this course to be one of imperative duty.

All men are not alike qualified for all the responsibilities which now press upon the country. But it is the bounden duty of each member of this and other communities to assume all that he is able to perform, and to seek only such position as he is qualified to fill; so that by economical arrangement of the powers of each the greatest total of results may be attained.

Genuine and true patriotism is unselfish, and will never stand in the pathway of the utmost good to the whole country. Private ends and personal ambition always yield their appetites to the public interest and the general good of the country by the truly patriotic man. Our State is actually invaded by the enemy; our Confederate army has been unsuccessful; and there is actual want of money, of arms and munitions of war, and of more soldiers in the field.

He who has money must contribute it; he who can increase, by labor or otherwise, arms and munitions of war, should act; and he who can bear arms should at once do so. Not one, but every one should inquire how, where and in what way he can do most to give strength and power to his Government, to insure its prompt and certain success in its struggle for property, liberty and life!

The time has come when we must drive back the foe, or be overrun and degraded. He who does not see and realize this issue is not to be envied for his penetration or his sagacity.

The period has come when we must act—and he who now refuses to put forth his powers, whatever they may be, in support of this desperate and deadly struggle, in behalf of his country, must be held either "a cumberer of the ground" be occupies, unworthy the name of a Southerner, and can be only placed as against us! This will be the only safe calculation to make upon him who refuses now to aid and assist his fellows, with all of his capabilities of character and of possession!

Nor can any be so dull and stupid as not to see that nothing less than our whole power can be relied upon for success. With the exertion of our entire strength we can repel the invader from our State; and we shall then exhibit the spirit of heroism which cannot fail to dispel the illusion from the enemy's mind, that a large portion of our people are false to the South—ignorant of their own interests—insensible of their duty, and fit subjects for Northern rule and dominion!

We assume that the whole power of our country is demanded; that it is the duty of each member of the whole to exert his own powers, so that the greatest results may be achieved. He who fails to act, falls short of duty, of interest, and patriotism.

It is the duty and interest of each one at this juncture to enter the army and to stand by the Government that seeks to secure to her citizens property, liberty and life. We are all in the same boat, and we must perish or live as one man. The responsibilities and duties rest alike on all.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

HEAVY SHOT.—We are gratified to learn that the large gun, recently cast in Richmond, for the Virginia, has been placed in its position on board of that vessel. It throws a solid shot, we understand, weighing 360 lbs. The shot is long, and has a steel point. This, together with her two Armstrong guns, put on board since her return from Newport's News, gives her one of the most formidable batteries in the world, in addition to her being perfectly shot and shell proof.

We would like to give our readers a description of this new gun and shot, but fear we have already stated more than is prudent, lest it should get to the ears of those the information is not intended for.

Norfolk Day Book, 17th *inst.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

LATEST FROM NEWBERN.

GOLDSBORO', N. C., March 15th, 1862.

Our forces have made a stand at Kinston. Many are going down from here.

The fire in Newbern was caused by our burning naval stores. How far it extended we do not know.

Many of our defeated troops have come up and will return. Among them are several of the wounded. It is impossible to state the loss on either side.

The defeat was complete, and all on land. The forces were as thirty to four.

I believe the railroad engines are all safe.

The women and children from Newbern are here and at other safe points.

The following private dispatch from Goldsboro' has just been received:

There are conflicting accounts about the seventh regiment (Col Cambell's.) It is thought that they re formed in Newbern, and are now on this side.

SKIRMISHING IN VIRGINIA—FEDERALS ADVANCING ON KNOXVILLE, TENN.

RICHMOND, VA., March 16th, 1862.

Last week a skirmish occurred near New Creek, Hampshire county, Virginia. Ashby's cavalry attacked the enemy and took forty prisoners. Our loss was two killed and one wounded.

Both Houses of Congress have passed resolutions advising that no cotton be planted this year.

Dispatches have been received by the Tennessee delegation, which state that on Friday, two thousand Federals passed the Cumberland Mountains and captured two companies of our cavalry.

A dispatch received this morning, says that a courier had arrived at Knoxville, and reports that the enemy, from five to six thousand strong, were twenty-five miles from Knoxville and advancing.

FEDERALS ADVANCING ON CUMBERLAND GAP.

LYNCHBURG, VA., March 15th, 1862.

The Postmaster at Cumberland Gap writes, that on the 12th inst., the enemy were in sight of that place, and that a fight was expected the next day.

CAPTURE OF FEDERALS BY OUR PICKETS AT EDISTO ISLAND.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 17th, 1862.

Lieut. Col. Bennett, of the fifty first Pennsylvania regiment, Lieut. Ryley of the forty seventh New York, and S. P. Willis, government agent and cotton broker, were captured by our pickets at Edisto Island, on Sunday, and brought here to day. The prisoners were riding in a buggy when captured.

NEW MADRID EVACUATED.

AUGUSTA, GA., March 17th, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Savannah Republican, dated Memphis, March 15th, states that New Madrid was evacuated by the Confederates on Thursday night. The small arms and ammunition were saved, but the artillery was lost. The Confederate troops were at Island No. 10 and Tiptonville.

NORFOLK, VA., March 17th, 1862.

Seven (7) Federal sailing ships and four steamers are in the Roads, below Fortress Monroe, but do not venture towards Newport's News. A French War Steamer is above the Fortress.

THE FEDERALS AT JACKSBORO', TENNESSEE.

LYNCHBURG, VA., March 18th, 1862.

A gentleman who arrived this morning from East Tennessee states positively that the enemy has crossed Cumberland Mountain at Wheeler's gap, and is now at Jacksboro', Tenn., about forty miles from Knoxville. The state of the country, however, renders it difficult to advance further, and it is not improbable that the whole force of the enemy may be captured.

The reported capture of two of our Cavalry companies is untrue.

FORMATION OF CABINET.

RICHMOND, VA., March 18th, 1862.

The Cabinet has been formed, and the Senate confirmed the appointments this morning, as follows: G. W. Randolph, of Virginia, Secretary of War; Thos. H. Watts, of Alabam, Attorney General; J. P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, Secretary of State; C. G. Memminger, of South Carolina, Secretary of Treasury; S. R. Mallory, of Florida, Secretary of Navy; J. H. Regan, of Texas, Postmaster General.

FROM TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS, TENN., March 17th, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Avalanche, says that the enemy had crossed Cumberland Mountain, at Big Creek Gap, in large numbers. Gen. Ledbetter has gone forward, with a strong force.

NO FEDERAL TROOPS IN EAST TENNESSEE.

RICHMOND, VA., March 19th, 1862.

Dispatches have been received here this morning from Knoxville, from well-informed parties which state that there are no Federal troops in East Tennessee, and the former report of a contrary character is a mere hoax.

Bring in the Arms.

We would call especial attention to the notice issued by Lieutenant J. W. Archer, requiring all persons having public arms to return them forthwith to his office at Head Quarters in the town of Wilmington, and all persons having private arms in good order will please give or bring them for sale to said office, where a fair price will be given. Now is the time to bring them out.

From the Richmond Dispatch, March 17.

Evacuation of the Lower Valley.

From Mr. Henry D. Beall, lately of the Winchester *Republican* office, we have obtained the following account of the evacuation of Winchester, by Gen. Jackson, and its occupation by the enemy:

For several days previous to Tuesday, the 11th, the enemy had been concentrating large forces at Bunker's Hill, Smithfield, and Berryville, and everything indicated an advance movement on the part of Gen. Banks. On Sunday a skirmish came off near Smithfield, between fifteen of Ashby's cavalry and a strong body of the enemy's troops, in which the latter lost one man killed and one prisoner. The gallant "Black Horse" Cavalry, after inflicting this damage on the enemy, retired in good order. On Monday, the Yankee pickets were thrown nearer the Confederate outposts, and as a consequence several of them were allowed the honor of a personal interview with Gen. Jackson.

On Tuesday, at one o'clock, the enemy at Smithfield and Bunker's Hill formed a junction about six miles from Winchester, and about two o'clock attacked the pickets of Ashby's cavalry, about four miles from the town. A sharp skirmish ensued, in which the enemy lost several killed and wounded. On the Confederate side there was no loss, except one horse killed. Detachments as skirmishers from Companies F and A, Twenty first Virginia regiment, were sent out, but the enemy in strong force continuing to push on, the skirmishers were compelled to fall back to the Second Virginia regiment.

Whilst this skirmish was progressing, Gen. Jackson's entire command was summoned from their camp to the expected field of conflict, and never did men respond with more enthusiasm to any summons. Our informant describes the scene at this juncture as exciting in the highest degree. The gallant and indomitable "Stonewall" Jackson superintended in person the selection of positions for the different batteries. His whole force, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, amounting in all to about 5 000 men, for four hours occupied their positions on the field; but the enemy, 18,000 strong, declined to advance to the attack, and night closed with the two armies about two miles apart. On the part of the Confederates there was no sign of trepidation, although outnumbered nearly four to one.

But the longings of the gallant Virginians for a conflict with the enemy were not to be gratified. The close of day brought an imperative order from those high in authority for the evacuation of the place, and with regret the army retired in the direction of Strasburg, bivouacking on Tuesday night about four miles from Winchester.

On Wednesday morning, about 8 o'clock, about 8,000 of the enemy marched into the town and took undisputed possession. They met with a cool reception from the loyal people of that beautiful section of the State, and, to the honor of the town, we are pleased to learn, that only two Union flags were displayed, and they by those so bankrupt in character and morals as only to excite pity for this last exhibition of their treasonable characters.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, General Shields's column advanced towards Newtown, but were met and driven into Winchester by Col. Ashby's command. On the same day, Gen. Jackson marched to Cedar creek, on the Valley turnpike, sixteen miles from Winchester and two from Strasburg, where he was encamped up to Thursday night.

Our informant expresses much admiration for the gallantry of Col. Ashby. That officer has been constantly in the advance of Gen. Jackson's forces, and has displayed skill and courage highly to be commended.

Large militia reinforcements have been sent forward to Gen. Jackson from the counties of the upper Valley, which, with the noble volunteers under his command, it is hoped, will be sufficient for the protection of the remainder of that beautiful Valley from the polluting tread of Yankee marauders and cut-throats.

Not the least agreeable information imparted to us by Mr. Beall, is the effect late movements have had upon the spirit of the people. Volunteering is going on with great spirit. The call of the Governor has aroused the most lukewarm, and entire companies of the militia have enrolled themselves for the war in the volunteer service. General Garnett's brigade, almost to a man, have re-enlisted for the war, whilst Col. Burke's brigade have manifested the high spirit of patriotism which might have been expected from true men engaged in a cause so holy.

Before evacuating, Gen. Jackson succeeded in removing all his stores, baggage, &c., so that not a dollar's worth of public property fell into the hands of the enemy.

Further Advices from Arkansas.

MEMPHIS, March 12.—A despatch from Fort Smith says Capt Rodgers arrived in charge of the ammunition train, and the official account of the battle at Elkhorn. The fighting was terrible. The Confederates were mostly armed with rifles and shot-guns. They charged the enemy again and again, clubbing their guns and driving them back from their first position.

The enemy had taken a second and stronger position. When it became known to his troops that Gen. McCulloch had fallen, they were frantic with rage—fighting like demons—charging and putting to flight five times their number.

Fearful that McCulloch's troops would be disorganized, Van Dorn deemed it advisable to withdraw. He renewed the attack next day, and retired in splendid order, under cover of his artillery.

The attack was considered a brilliant manœuvre.

McIntosh, at the head of his command, fell early; also Hebert.

Prisoners report the Federal loss at six thousand.

The Confederates attacked the enemy on all sides, passing around them.

Van Dorn says he is not whipped and cannot be, with reinforcements.

We will soon have the Confederate train on Boston Mountain, out of reach of the enemy.

This news is reliable.

EXPENSIVE SHOT.—The Ericcson iron-plated floating battery, at Green Point, has been armed with two 11-inch columbiads, which have been furnished with 400 wrought iron shot, each ball costing $47, and weighing 184 pounds. These balls were made by forging square blocks of iron at the Novelty Works, then turning them at the lathe. The cost of the 400 amounts to $18,800, and their total weight is 73,000 pounds. Cast iron shot are liable to break in pieces when fired against thick iron plates. These wrought iron shot are for smashing through the sides of such secession batteries as the Merrimac, at Norfolk, and Hollin's Turtle, at New Orleans.—*Scientific American.*

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—The Augusta *Constitutionalist* says:

"We heard one of our open handed and open hearted citizens observe yesterday, that he would be one of one hundred persons to subscribe one thousand dollars each towards building an iron floating battery, or "ram," for the defence of Savannah. The amount proposed might be divided into smaller sums, and so enable all patriotic citizens to contribute to such a worthy object."

THE SITUATION AT NEW MADRID.—NEW MADRID, March 9.—(*via* Union City, March 10.)—The enemy at this point is reported to-day to be thirty thousand strong.

General McCown's command continues to hold them in check.

Skirmishing between the pickets is going on all the time, but only a few have been injured on our side.—The loss of the enemy is reported considerable each day.

Our troops are buoyant and hopeful.

A great battle is certain to ensue at this point.

General McCown has his batteries in fine condition.

Every able bodied man should at once take the field.

Special Dispatch to the Memphis Appeal.

THE MINNESOTA.—This celebrated steam frigate, that was so badly peppered by the Virginia, on Sunday the 9th, we understand has been stripped of all her armament, &c., and hauled over on the Horse Shoe, where she has since sunk. This makes three of the most formidable of the Yankee frigates that have been demolished by the Virginia in a few hours, besides the small fry that she "done for," by way of a diversion.

Norfolk Day Book, 18th *inst.*

Wilmington District.

SECOND ROUND.

March 22, 23, Topsail Circuit	Union.
" 29, 30, North East	Macedonia.
April 5, 6, Duplin	Friendship.
" 12, 13, Magnolia	Providence
" 19, 20, Onslow	Queen's Creek.
" 26, 27, Smithville	Shallotte Camp.
May 3, 4, Whiteville	Whiteville.
" 10, 11, Elizabeth	Bladen Springs.
" 17, 18, Bladen	Andrew Chapel.
" 24, 25, Sampson	McGee's.
June 1, 1, Wilmington	Front Street.
" 8, 9, Wilmington	Fifth Street.

CHARLES F. DEEMS, Presiding Elder.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY!

RECRUITS WANTED FOR THE WAR!!

TO go into a Regiment now forming under command of Col. JOHN L. CANTWELL.

Clothing, rations, and the usual pay allowed, and ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY MONEY paid when mustered into service. Apply soon to

JAMES W. LIPPITT,
North East Corner of Front and Market Streets.
Wilmington, N. C., Feb. 26th, 1862. 145&27-tf

MARRIED.

In this city on the 12th inst., by Rev. M. Robbins, Lieut. J. S. ROBBINS, of 20th Regiment, N. C. T., to Miss R. J. ROBBINS, of this place.

On Stump Sound, on the morning of the 14th inst., at half past 11 o'clock, by J. W. Hardison, Esq., Mr. W. T. EVERITT, to Mrs. CAROLINE EVERITT, all of Onslow.

DIED.

In Wilmington, on this, (Friday) morning, March 14th, 1862, in the 38th year of her age, Mrs. ELLEN A. BAUMAN, wife of Mr. John Bauman of this town. Mrs Bauman was a native of Norfolk, Virginia, but long a resident of this place. She leaves an afflicted husband and sorrowing family to mourn the loss of an affectionate wife and devoted mother.

In this town this morning at 2½ o'clock, EMILY BEAUREGARD, infant daughter of J. A. and Mary Bailey, aged 7 months and 18 days.

In Fayetteville, on the 11th inst., Rev JOHN L. NEWBY, Pastor of Evan's Chapel, Fayetteville, N. C., of pulmonary disease, aged about 45 years.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY!

FOR THE WAR!

THE undersigned will receive recruits in the Cavalry service for the War, (a portion of my present Company, the Howard Cavalry, having re-enlisted,) each recruit will furnish his own horse and horse equipments. Pay $24 per month. Clothing and rations furnished by the Confederacy. Horses valued, and if killed in action the value of the animal will be paid. Volunteers will, for the present, address me at Fort Fisher, N. C.

W. C. HOWARD,
Capt. Comd'g Howard Cavalry.
March 11. 155-1m—29-1m

RECRUITS WANTED.

FOR the First North Carolina Cavalry, (Col. Ransom.) This Regiment is ordered back from the Potomac to some point on the coast of North Carolina. The subscriber wishes to enlist 30 or 40 good men for his company—Address, for two weeks,

W. J. HOUSTON,
Captain Co. I, 1st N. C. C.,
at Kenansville, Duplin co., N. C.
March 7th, 1862. 152-2w29-2t*

TAKEN UP AND COMMITTED

TO the jail of New Hanover county, a negro boy named JOHN, who stated first that he belonged to Mrs. Mary James, of this county, and now says to Christopher Stephens, of Onslow county. The owner of said negro is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

W. T. J. VANN, Sheriff.
March 10. 154-tf—29-tf

CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN!!

ARE you ready to uniform your Company?
ONE WEEK!
ONE WEEK!
ONE WEEK!
Only is required to fill your order at
BALDWIN'S,
BALDWIN'S,
MILITARY HOUSE! HEAD QUARTERS!
HEAD QUARTERS! Confederate Uniforms at
BALDWIN'S.
March 12, 1862. BALDWIN'S.

PISTOL and BOWIE KNIFE CASES at
WILSON'S.

SEINE TWINE at
WILSON'S.

250 LBS. of NORTHERN SHOE THREAD at
WILSON'S.

POWDER, SHOT and CAPS at
WILSON'S.

ALL KINDS of LEATHER and SKINS at
W

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1862.

Newbern.

The telegraphic news from Newbern will be found in the usual telegraphic column. It is all that we have from there. It appears to be bad enough, but the extent of the disaster we cannot estimate. As for our batteries, there is the usual story, shelled out, whereas there were months upon months allowed to pass during which they might have been made shell proof. But we need not now indulge in further remarks, but await developments. The wild reports about our troops having been taken prisoners is of course not so, although too many prisoners were made by the enemy.

There is one thing evident. The military heads of this revolution must be greatly changed, and will be, and the civil ones too. A concentration of forces not less than ten thousand at each of two points on the railroad could have saved both Roanoke Island and Newbern. When the day of trial came, there was not a soldier at Goldsboro' or Weldon.

We feel an assured confidence that the steps of the invader will be checked before he reaches our main line of railroad. He will pause before he leaves the support of his gun-boats. He must pause, from sheer necessity. Panic would be folly, yet it would be folly to attempt to disguise the painful feelings with which we learn of the misfortunes of our people and the disaster to arms, even although no dishonor attaches to our soldiers. The scenes at Newbern must have been deeply affecting. We will probably hear more in the course of the day.

Well, the day is pretty dark, but we must face the music. The people of the East may suffer. Individuals may be ruined, but neither the cause nor the country will be lost. Let us brace ourselves firmly, meet the emergency like men, and face the music. Stand to the rack, fodder or no fodder. As likely no fodder, for a while.

"—— though destruction sweep these lovely plains,
Rise, fellow-men, our country yet remains."

Let us remember the words of Patrick Henry in the first Revolution—"It is now too late to retire from the contest: There is no retreat but in chains and slavery."

Be Ready!

We take it that nobody will expect long or elaborate editorials to-day, and in fact that no one would read them written. The state of uncertainty and excitement in which the minds of all must be kept is unfavorable either to the writing or the reading of long articles. But we would here suggest, what perhaps has already suggested itself to the authorities and the people of this town, and that is the adoption of some definitely understood course of action to be pursued in certain contingencies, adopted we mean by the people as well as by the military, so that should the worst come to the worst, no more suffering should be experienced or loss be occasioned than must inevitably arise out of the nature of the case. And in order to the more effectual carrying out of any such course, due and necessary arrangements must be made in advance, not to be called into requisition unless the absolute necessity should arise.

Speculation in times like these is awful. It is like dancing over a volcano, or playing bluff in the sanctuary. Speculation and spirits have done us more harm than the enemy. One crippled our resources. The other lulled our vigilance and prevented our working diligently and thoughtfully, while it engendered undue confidence. We are learning in a hard school. We ought to know the lesson well, and remember it long, for we are made to feel keenly and will be made to feel it even more keenly yet.

It is rumored that President Davis is about to take the field in the Southwest. This is deemed necessary to restore the moral tone lost there by the want of confidence in the capacity of General A. S. Johnson, who is believed to have been completely out-generaled by Buel. Whether this belief is correct or not its effect is the same as if it were certainly so. We think that this rumor in regard to the President is not wholly without foundation.

The Truth.—From an officer who was at or behind the breastwork, during the fight at Roanoke Island, we learn that there were there two companies of the 8th N. C. Regiment, and two companies of the 31st.—That Lt. Col. Frank Anderson, with three hundred men of Wise's Legion, arrived the night before the fight.—That of these three hundred, two companies, to wit, the Richmond Blues and McCulloch Rangers, were deployed as skirmishers, and that the remaining companies of the three hundred men that Col. Anderson brought, were behind the breastwork, with the four North Carolina companies. This we believe to be the way things stood in front on the morning of that Saturday on which the fight and capitulation took place.

It is evident that the Burnside expedition has changed front, and that its object is to occupy our whole seacoast, with all its commercial towns and ports. We think we have the whole affair to contend with, and the Confederate and State authorities ought to make up their minds to meet this emergency.

We have been wondering for some time where John C. Breckinridge had kept himself lately. We find him now, however, with his command in the army under General A. S. Johnston.

Fire.

About half-past four this morning a fire broke out in wooden out-building in the rear of the house on the North side of Chestnut Street above Front, formerly the residence of Dr. Peter M. Walker, deceased, but now occupied by B. F. Grady and W. H. McCrary, Esqs. The out building was used as a stable, wood house and carriage house. The fire rapidly extended to the adjoining stables of P. K. Dickinson, Esq., and Dr. Wm. E. Freeman, which with the building in which the fire originated, were totally consumed. All the horses and vehicles were saved. At one time the fire threatened to spread rapidly and become very destructive, but fortunately the wind lulled completely and a smart shower of rain fell, which no doubt was the means of preventing much additional destruction.

We do not know the precise amount of loss by this fire. The stable on the Walker lot was old, and, in ordinary times not of much value, and there was nothing lost in it but some harness. Mr. Dickinson's stable also of wood, was a good one but not new, and we do not know whether there was much in it, but think not. Dr. Freeman's stable was nearly new, and, we hear cost five hundred dollars. There was in it two or three bundles of hay and some thirty bushels of corn. We suppose some twelve to fifteen hundred dollars at the outside would cover the loss.

How it originated we cannot find out. Some think it was set on fire, and others think that the fire was accidental. It is hard to say, but from the way in which it started we rather incline to think it accidental, although half-past four in the morning is certainly a strange time, and the occurrence of a fire, in a stable at that time, gives room for suspicion. The firemen worked most manfully to arrest the progress of the flames.

We learn that a fire occurred Tuesday, about midday, in the rosin oil manufactory of Messrs. Blossom & Co., in the Northern part of town, but we have not yet ascertained the particulars.—*Daily Journal, 13th.*

The Enemy Near Newbern.

Yesterday afternoon we received a dispatch from Goldsboro', stating that the evening before the enemy had made his appearance in force in the Neuse River, some twelve or fourteen miles below Newbern, and that an attack might be expected the next morning, that is to say, yesterday morning. We would have got the intelligence yesterday morning, instead of yesterday afternoon, but for the telegraph wire being down. Subsequently we have learned, as will be seen by our dispatches, that the enemy has commenced landing at Slocumb's Creek, thirteen miles below Newbern, and not far from the Railroad. This is below the left and extreme lower end of our entrenchments at that point.—He is evidently in large force.

The question is—Has Burnside changed his programme? Have the recent naval movements in Hampton Roads caused him to turn his face in another direction, and strike at Newbern and the railroad, instead of Suffolk and Norfolk, or has he received sufficient reinforcements to enable him to strike at both at once? Is Newbern the main attack, or is it a mere secondary consideration to divide our forces and distract our attention, and cripple our communications, while the main blow is being struck at Suffolk and Norfolk and Weldon? Is Burnside himself in Pamlico or in Albemarle?

We don't like to grumble. We are willing to see any sacrifice made for the cause, but we think it is right to speak out sometimes, and we intend to speak out and say that on the coast of Georgia and for the defence of Savannah especially, there are fully as many troops as Georgia has contributed to the Confederacy all told.—On the coast of South Carolina, and especially for the defence of Charleston, there are twice as many as South Carolina has contributed. On the coast of North Carolina? Let Roanoke Island, Hatteras, and other places answer *that*, to say nothing of Newbern, of which we cannot yet speak. Why, the Secretary of War and General Huger, and, for anything we know, the President himself, scoffed at the idea of sending more force to Roanoke Island, North Carolina, and it was only after that had fallen and Norfolk, Va., was threatened, that the authorities thought it worth while to move. Even the Virginia general sent there found Roanoke Island too sickly, and wisely stayed at Nag's Head, leaving a North Carolina Colonel from civil life, to bear all the obloquy, while the chief result of the arrival of a few Virginia troops on the island was a plentiful emission of gas about their own bravery and the cowardice of North Carolinians. We call attention to these things, that they may be *forced* on the attention of the parties in power at Richmond, for unless they *are* forced they will never be attended to, and without pretty plain speaking nothing can or will be done. North Carolina has been sending men everywhere. Let her now raise some for her own defense.

A Convention of the conductors of the Daily Press in the Confederate States, met at Atlanta, Ga., on the 12th instant. The attendance was very slim, the daily papers represented being the Savannah Republican, Atlanta Confederacy, Atlanta Intelligencer and Augusta Constitutionalist, and two or three weeklies. The only committee appointed was that on telegraphic news, which made no report. A motion was made and carried that all business before the convention lie on the table, and that an executive committee consisting of Mr. Laidler of the Charleston Courier, Mr. Somerville of the Memphis Appeal and Mr. Mosely of the Richmond Whig be appointed to take charge of matters generally and report to a meeting to be held in Richmond at the call of said executive committee, at such time as they may deem proper.

A preamble and resolution was adopted expressive of the wish that the order excluding newspaper correspondents from the army of the Potomac, as well as from other armies should be rescinded, and proper restrictions adopted to prevent correspondents violating orders or the courtesies of the camp. Some other matters were considered and the convention adjourned yesterday the 13th instant, subject to the call of the Executive Committee.

It is evident that this is not the time when editors can get together either to have a quiet time or plan out permanent business arrangements, hence the small attendance and abortive effort at business.

By accident yesterday we spoke of meeting *Lieutenant* Gregory of the gun-boat Raleigh. We ought to have said *Midshipman* Gregory. Such mistakes will sometimes occur, but as the gallant midshipman has no wish to sail under false colors we make this correction. We hope he may live to be not only a Lieutenant, but a Commodore.—*Daily Journal, 14th inst.*

Make Arms.—One hundred thousand men, as easily as one thousand men, could be added to our army in the West, if we had the arms. Let every man that can make a good gun make one. Let no man that can and will make good guns, be drafted or called off while he keeps on making the guns at a certain rate.

To stimulate this movement and assist the government, let every community start an arms fund, and offer so much to be paid out of that fund, in addition to whatever price the State or Confederacy may give, to stimulate the making of arms, especially of small arms. We ask for suggestions and contributions.

The Richmond *Dispatch* appears to be quite pleased with the operation of martial law in that city. It says that since the city has been under martial law, "the rascals, rowdies and rioters have disappeared as mysteriously as the sons; the dram shops have come to an untimely end; elderly gentlemen can venture out at night with a reasonable expectation of not being brought home in a comatose condition from the offices of bludgeons and bottles; spies and traitors feel that they can no longer carry on their underground diabolism with safety."

It may be so, and martial law may become a necessity here as elsewhere, but, unless necessary, and until it is so, we must confess our prejudices are in favor of the civil authority. When it becomes necessary, or when it is deemed to be necessary, we will all cheerfully submit to that necessity, but *as* a necessity, and not as a choice. We rather think it *may* soon *be* necessary.

Mrs. Polk and the Lincolnites.

The Nashville correspondent of the New York *Times* gives a picture of the state of affairs at that place, from which it appears that the invaders were not received with any great amount of cordiality. Of the interview between General Grant and his staff and Mrs. James K. Polk, the writer says:—

She received her visitors courteously, but with a published coldness that indicated sufficiently in which direction her sympathies ran; she was simply polite and ladylike; in no case patriotic. While she discreetly forbore to give utterance to any expression of sympathy for the South, she as rigidly avoided saying anything that might be construed into a wish for the success of the Government. She hoped, she said, that the tomb of her husband would protect her household from insult and her property from pillage; further than this she expected nothing from the United States, and desired nothing.

The correspondent finds that "the ladies of Nashville are as full of treason as they are in occasional cases of loveliness." Among the evidences of their contempt for the Yankees, the following is given:

Occasionally I met other specimens of Nashville ladies who, in many cases supposing me to be a soldier from the possession of a blue overcoat, described upon meeting a wide semi-circle of avoidance, swinging, as they did so, their rotundant skirts with a contemptuous flirt far out, as if the touch of a blue coat would be contamination. And then the angle at which the noses of the naughty darlings went up, and the extent to which their lips and eyes went down were not the least interesting portion of these little by-plays and assisted materially in showing the exquisite breeding of these amiable demoiselles.

The Federal and Confederate reports from the Far West are decidedly contradictory. Which is true?—Evidently our enormous loss in generals and leading officers has had an injurious effect, yet General Van-Dorn's despatches negative the idea that the enemy's report could be true. Time alone can solve the question of success, to which side it has fallen, and what is its extent.

We had the pleasure of seeing in our office this morning Lieutenant Gregory of the steam gun-boat Raleigh, which took part in the late naval fight in Hampton Roads. The Raleigh was under a very heavy fire for a length of time and that she was not very seriously damaged is a great wonder. Two persons only were killed on board of her—Midshipman Hutter and Lieutenant Taylor.

Mr. Gregory says that our flotilla is very slightly injured, the Virginia not at all by the fire of the enemy. She leaked somewhat when she put in, but not at all severely, and this may have been caused by her concussion with the Cumberland, when she lost her beak or plough. Had she possessed that when she ran into the Ericcson, or "Monitor," she would probably have cut that vessel in two. When she takes the sea again her plough will be so arranged as not to come off, or be broken.

The Ericcson battery is a wonderful affair. It flies around, wheeling and turning as rapidly as the lightest and quickest ferry boat. If our shot injured the "Monitor," Mr. Gregory don't know it and don't believe it. She is a very formidable affair.

There was a rumor in Norfolk yesterday morning that the long-talked of Stevens' iron battery had appeared off Fortress Monroe, but this is evidently without foundation.

Our whole flotilla will be refitted in a short time—a very few days and then we will see what can be done. The shot in the boiler of the Patrick Henry was not from the Virginia.—*Daily Journal, 13th inst.*

Information Wanted.

The State calls upon private citizens, urging upon them to bring out every gun to assist in arming our soldiers.

A friend in Brunswick county wishes to know to whom the guns must be sent, as every man having one or more guns cannot go or send to Raleigh.

We believe that Colonels of each regiment, or in his absence the Sheriff of each county, is the proper party authorized, and, we think, designated to act as receiver of arms under the call of the State. We believe we are correct, but if not, we trust that some of our military authorities, better acquainted with this matter will inform us. We ask for information for public use.

A Stirring Call.

The following proclamation, issued by the Governor of Alabama, is worthy of all consideration by the people of this and of every other Confederate State. We commend it to general perusal:—

Executive Department,
Montgomery, Ala., March 1st, 1862.

The recent disasters which have befallen our armies, instead of depressing, should nerve the unconquerable purpose and arouse the mighty power of these Confederate States. Seven millions of people resolutely determined to maintain their right of self-government and not bow their neck to the oppressor's yoke, can never be subjugated.—They will rise in their majesty and strength, and with the blessing of God upon their righteous cause, will drive back the invaders from their land and country.

The reverses to our arms have imposed new duties upon Alabama and her sister Confederate States. The first is to bury the love of gold, and quench out that sordid spirit which has set property above liberty, and to piously cultivate that martyr spirit which will sacrifice every material interest rather than peril the priceless inheritance of freedom. Cut off, as their supplies may be from the north west, the cotton States should rely solely upon their own granaries and products to furnish subsistence for the armies within their borders. With their ports closed against the markets of the world, without remuneration for the labor of its production and without even the material for converting the staple, the growing of cotton to any considerable extent will not only endanger the organization of the great armies which must be fed, but will serve to increase the energy and strengthen the avarice of our foes. The people of Alabama are requested, and the military officers of the State will be directed, to burn every lock of cotton within the State if it be necessary, to prevent it from falling into the hands of the public enemy; and if the people of these cotton-producing States as a people, they will raise but another crop of cotton beyond the demands for home consumption until this unholy and cruel war shall cease. Let the States of the North which have fattened upon your toil and which now seek your subjugation to impose upon you the burdens of untold millions of war expenditures, and let the nations of Europe which behold your struggle for deliverance while their suffering people are clamoring for your great staple, see and learn that you value liberty and free government far above all other earthly considerations.

Plant not then one seed of cotton beyond your home wants but put down your lands in grains and every other kind and description of farm product and raise every kind of live stock, which may contribute to the support of your own families and the needy families of your brave defenders, and which will be wanted also for the subsistance of the gallant armies which shall march to achieve your independence.

Men, brave and gallant men, responding to the call of their bleeding country are rushing by thousands to the field. Their cry is for arms with which to engage the foe. People of Alabama! will you not commit your arms into their hands? People of Alabama! will you not send the last gun and rifle this day in your houses, that I may place them in the hands of your own sons to defend you, your altars and your homes? Agents are appointed all over the state to collect arms. If they do not find you I beg you to find them. Let every Sheriff and Judge of Probate, and all State officers, civil and military, receive and forward arms. Expenses will be promptly paid by the State.

Let every man do something towards arming our troops if he cannot go to the battle field. Turn your shops into laboratories for the manufacture of arms and munitions of war. Send me thousands of shot-guns and rifles, bowie-knives and pikes. Send powder, and lead, and ball. What you cannot afford to give, the State will buy. Let the entire resources and energies of the people be devoted to the one great purpose of war—war stern and unrelenting—war to the knife—such a war as, in the providence of God, we may be compelled to wage, in order to vindicate the inalienable right of self-government.

As vile extortion is an abominable sin against humanity, all good men are earnestly urged to denounce its practice and crush out its spirit. Creditors are counselled to exercise moderation and forbearance; and all classes and conditions of people invited to cultivate a spirit of mutual confidence, of loyalty and devotion to their State and Confederate government. With a true appreciation of the dangers which surround us, and of our duty to God and our country, let us all live and labor, and, if need be, die for the advancement of the glorious cause for which we are contending.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed, [L. S.] at the City of Montgomery, this 1st day of March, A. D., 1862, and of the Independence of the Confederate States of America, the second year.

JNO. GILL SHORTER

By the Governor,
P. H. Brittan, Secretary of State.

Pay of Congressmen.—The Richmond Dispatch of Friday says:

In the Senate, Mr. Barnwell, of South Carolina, from the Committee on Finance, reported a bill fixing the pay of Senators and Representatives at $2,500 per annum, and mileage at 20 cents per mile; the President *pro tem.* of the Senate, when acting as such, to receive the pay of the Vice President; and the Speaker of the House to receive double the pay of any other member of that body. The bill was amended, on motion of Mr. Oldham, of Texas, by striking out $2,500 and inserting $3000; and further amended by providing for the deduction from the pay the amount of each day's absence without leave, and passed.

The pay of the officers of the Senate was fixed as follows; Secretary, $2 500 per annum; Assistant Secretary, $2 000; two Clerks, $1 500 each; Sergeant at-Arms, $2 000; Doorkeeper, $1,500; Assistant Doorkeeper, $1 200—each payable quarterly, in advance—Page $2 per diem.

Remarks of Gen. Bragg, at Meridian, Miss.—*Fellow Citizens:*—In deference to your repeated calls, I appear only to see and to be seen, and to tender you my thanks for your kindness.

This is a time for acts, not words. Experience has taught me, too, that every man should stick to his trade. In many efforts, I believe I never made but one successful speech—and that was, in a few words, when I courted my wife—the result then being due less to any merit either in the speech or the speaker than to an unfortunate habit with young ladies of deciding more from impulse than reason, by which, as in my case, they are too apt to be unfortunate. Ponder well, then, my fellow citizens, this piece of advice: never call on an old soldier for speeches; and, if you will pardon me the liberty, I will add, never send politicians to command your armies.

From that time our cause will prosper.

Mobile Advertiser & Register.

Gen. Holmes has issued an order closing all the barrooms in Fredericksburg, Va., and suppressing the traffic in all kinds of liquors.

Prisoners.—Forty-one Yankee prisoners, captured by the gallant and dashing Capt. John H. Morgan, passed through here last evening en route to Salisbury, N. C. Hurrah for Morgan!—*Atlanta Confed, 14th.*

True Patriotism.—It is stated that the Fourth Alabama Regiment, in the Army of the Potomac, proposes to re-enlist for the war, rejecting alike the fifty dollars bounty and the sixty days' furlough, saying that the cause is enough.

As in the Southern States, so in the Northern, every train of cars was crowded with soldiers. Manassas had worked a counter revolution among the dry bones of Lincolndom—the first was when Sumter fell and universal Yankeedom became militant. The *masterly inactivity* of the army since that time till Ball's Bluff, had cooled off the white heat from their wrath, but now and then humiliating and disgraceful defeat had aroused them, and the entire country swarmed with "flag worshippers," burning to wipe out this last disgrace. People call the French a mercurial people, and so they are; but where can you find the equals of the Yankees?—Plodding, money making, industrious and money worshipping though they be, yet who so keen and eager in the pursuit of novelty and excitement, whether it be in gloating over some human monster of deformity or of crime, in "Barnum's," or the "Tombs," or again, in running after and licking the very dust from under the feet of a Kossuth, or of titled foreigner? As a sample of the taste of New York, read her *native* literature, and tell us if they love excitement and novelty. No matter how furnished, whether out of murders and the like, or calumnies on their next door neighbors, whether veritable, or lies furnished from the inexhaustable storehouses of such papers as the "Herald," Tribune," or the Sunday press, (which are *par excellence* the slander mongers) A peculiar trait of this people is their inordinate conceit, causing them to imagine themselves the apex of civilization, infinitely superior to the rest of mankind, and capable of performing anything, even to the complete reduction and subjugation of the Southern people; and as for foreign intervention, if you could believe their press, and did not remember a certain "Trent" affair, they would rather like it than otherwise and are not only able but eager to fight England and France combined. This *combination*, as Lincoln called the Revolution, was esteemed at first a mere trifle, the gasconade of a few disappointed men, and thirty days was it to see it *squelched out* before his gallant Union saving army, then 60 days were added, then an extension of 90 was granted; but, even then the promise failed, and at the time we now refer to, the 1st of April was to see the grand consummation of all "*Le petit Napoleon's*" plans and the Union restored in its pristine integrity.—We can vouch for the fact that *all* Abraham's flock did not believe this, they had been deluded so often that the syren voice of even these seductive and flattering promises fell coldly on ears insensible to the charmer's wiles. We heard a variety of explanations of the panic at Manassas, such as Patterson's treachery, (we think his defence settled that point) drunken and cowardly officers, and the overwhelming rebel force, run up as high as 90 to 100,000 men! but the most ingenious was this, the army was in want of waggoners and drivers, and a number of men offering themselves for employment at the Centerville camp were engaged—these men turned out to be spies from the rebel army, and when the battle was at its fiercest, they cut the harness of the vans and waggons and shot the horses and mules scampering, at the same time raising an alarm that they were surrounded, while in the confusion, they themselves escaped to their own lines, cutting the artillery harness as they went. With some very rare and honorable exceptions, the papers were filled with accounts by pretended eye witnesses of the most fiendish barbarities perpetrated on the wounded and prisoners. The most atrocious and diabolical incidents were circulated of wounded men having been butchered *in sport*, with curses, jeers and jibes, heads cut off and carried on poles. Abe Lincoln's initials cut out on the bodies of the dead and so forth. We universally branded these tales as cowardly and infamous libels on a brave people, their superiors in courtesy as in arms, and many a bitter argument we held on this point. Individual instances may and will occur, and in war always have occurred of cruelty, but such scenes as they depicted, we felt perfectly satisfied never had taken place. You of course know, as well as most of your readers, that these horrible lies and these false reports of battles, are manufactured for two objects, first, for home consumption to fire the flagging zeal of a misguided and deluded people, and second, for exportation, to bias the European mind against the South. The Northern people seem wilfully blinded, and the majority believe anything the Government publishes; and they, whose fathers fought for liberty, are ready to throw themselves beneath the wheels of an iron despotism. The Southern army were denounced as savages, infinitely worse than the *Sepoys*, and yet those very papers found excuses for these Indian savages, and in the comparison they came out better than the very men, who, but a few months previously they had held in the fraternal embrace of national brotherhood. We used to ask how they accounted for such a change in an entire nation in so brief a period. Could the changing of a civilized man's flag, or allegiance, make him a savage or a demon?

But we must proceed, and we shall do so as quickly as steam can carry us—reserving our comments on the West until we return—through Xenia, Columbus and Zanesville to Bellair, where we again strike the Ohio River, a short distance below Wheeling, now the seat of Government for Governor Pierpont's *bogus* State of Western Virginia, then to Steubenville and across the Monongahela and Alleghany Rivers to Pittsburg, which lies begrimmed with soot on a peninsula between these two rivers. The ride from Johnstown, a celebrated iron manufacturing place, on the Connemaugh River, and at the foot of the great ascent of the Alleghanies, passing the sources of the Juniata to Altoona, on the Eastern slope, and all along the Valley of the Susquehanna to Harrisburg, is very grand and romantic; abounding in scenes that form the gems of many an artist's portfolio. On the summit of the ridge, at Creston, a small watering place, Mrs Anderson, the wife of Major A., of Sumter notoriety, now a Federal Brigadier General, but a *shadey* one, was standing on the platform. The General was recuperating his energies among the mountains of Pennsylvania. From Harrisburg we dashed along through Lancaster to Philadelphia; through New Jersey to Amboy, and entered N. York by way of Raritan Bay and Staten Island Sound. At the "Narrows" we saw the Cutter "Harriet Lane" doing *picket* duty. She is a perfect beauty, and sits on the water "like a thing of life." From Philadelphia we had on the cars many of the returning three months' men, mostly belonging to New York regiments. They abused their officers loudly and bitterly—accusing them of cowardice and incapacity. One man, bearing an ugly wound on his face, declared that when his regiment was ordered to advance, mostly all the officers fled,—his company had not one left to give a command; they were seeking cover behind anything that would shelter them from those *plaguy* bullets; and others verified the statement; all were thoroughly sick of the war. If the truth were known, precious few of the three months' men would ever again raise a Lincoln musket, unless those who ran away and stole them; these, to all intents and purposes, *raised their guns.*

And now we are in Gotham! that city of contradictions and extremes—a city of great beauty and hateful ugliness—of much that is good and noble, hand in hand with all that is evil and ignoble—of princely fortunes and palatial mansions, abutting on squallid poverty and filthy "rookeries," seething in all that is revolting; the one a scene of luxury and voluptuousness, the other of pinching want and vice in her coarsest robes and most disgusting features; profusely adorned with elegant and costly churches, schools and public charities, while the heathen, the unlettered and the starving crowd her streets as if no such places were in existence—saint and sinner, vice and virtue jostle on Broadway side by side, gaudy display and extravagance equally distinguishing both! These are changed times with us! yet a gleam from the sunshine of the past *will* occasionally flicker across the dark horizon of the present, revealing graven deep on memory's tablet the impress of many a happy scene in that same "old Gotham!" We hope, nevertheless, that none of us are looking back to the flesh-pots of Egypt, like Israel of old, when, murmuring against Moses, they demanded of him why he had brought them into the wilderness to die. Courage friends! and with the faith of an Abraham, the courage of a David, the skill of a Joshua, and the zeal of a Paul—let us, forgetting and for ever—the Egypt of our captivity, buckle on our armor afresh, the halo of Manassas and James River around us; "remember Donelson!" our war cry, press boldly on to victory and independence! D.

Heavy Haul of Counterfeit Treasury Notes.—Detective officer J. W. Goodrich, acting upon information obtained from William Crawford *alias* "Elem Razor," one of the parties implicated in the counterfeiting of Confederate States Treasury Notes, and who surrendered himself to that officer on Sunday evening, proceeded to Petersburg early yesterday morning, and secured the carpet bag of George Elam, accused of being a principal in these frauds upon the Government, which he found in the baggage room of the Bollingbrook Hotel, and brought it to this city. In the bag the officer discovered $690 counterfeit Treasury Notes, and $1,180 in notes of the same character, but unsigned. He also found and secured the paper, printing ink, and the tracing wire by which the signatures were imitated.—Crawford was yesterday examined before C. S. Commissioner, Wm. F. Watson, and remanded to jail for trial before the District Court.

Richmond Enquirer, 12th.

For the Journal.

To the Citizens and Representatives of the Confederate States.

I have received and transmit herewith a letter of the Secretary of the Navy, containing the official report of the naval engagement between the James River squadron and the enemy's fleet in Hampton Roads, on the 8th instant.

The officers and men of our Navy engaged in this brilliant affair deserve well of their country, and are commended to the consideration of the Congress.

The disparity of the forces engaged did not justify the anticipation of so great a victory; and it is doubly gratifying that it has been won upon an element where we were supposed to be least able to compete with our enemy.

Special attention is called to the perfidious conduct of the enemy in hoisting on the frigate Congress a white flag, and renewing fire from that vessel under the impunity thus obtained.

Jefferson Davis.

March 11th, 1862.

C. S. Navy Department,
Richmond, March 11th, 1862.

To the President:

Sir:—I have the honor to lay before you the official report of the naval engagement between the James River squadron, under the command of Flag Officer Franklin Buchanan, and the enemy's fleet in Hampton Roads on the 8th inst.

Flag Officer Buchanan in the immediate command of the steam sloop Virginia, was disabled near the close of the engagement, by a painful though not dangerous wound, and the report is made by the executive officer upon whom the command devolved—Lieut. Jones.

The steam sloop Virginia of ten guns; the Patrick Henry, Commander Tucker, of six guns; the Jamestown, Lieut. Commanding Barney, of two guns; the Raleigh, Lieut Commanding Alexander; the Beaufort, Lieut. Commanding Parker, and the Teazer, Lieut. Commanding Webb, each of one gun, composed our squadron. With this force of 21 guns, Flag Officer Buchanan engaged the enemy's fleet, consisting of the frigate Cumberland 24 guns, the Congress of 50 guns, the St. Lawrence of 50 guns, the steam frigates Minnesota and Roanoke, each, of 40 guns, the enemy's batteries at Newport's News and several small steamers armed with heavy rifled guns.

The engagement commenced at 3:30, P. M., and at 6 o'clock P. M., we had sunk the Cumberland, captured and burnt the Congress, disabled and driven the Minnesota ashore, and defeated the St Lawrence and Roanoke, which sought shelter under the guns of Fortress Monroe. Two of the enemy's small steamers were blown up, and two transport schooners were captured.

The Cumberland went down with all on board, her sops only remaining above water; but many of her people were saved by boats from the shore.

The loss of the enemy has not been ascertained. Our loss is very small, but has not been officially communicated.

The flag of the Congress, and the sword of the officer commanding at the time, are at this department, together with the flag and sword of the gunboat Fanny, captured by flag officer Lynch, in October last. And I submit for your consideration the propriety of providing for the safe keeping of these and similar trophies.

To the dashing courage, the patriotism and eminent ability of Flag-officer Buchanan, and the officers and men of his squadron, our country is indebted for this brilliant achievement, which will hold a conspicuous place among the heroic contests of Naval history.

With much respect,

Your obed't serv't,
S. R. Mallory.
Sec'y of Navy.

C. S. Steam Battery Virginia,
Off Sewell's Point,
March 8 h. 1862.

Flag Officer:—In consequence of the wound of Flag-officer Buchanan, it becomes my duty to report that the Virginia left the yard this morning at 11 A. M., steamed down the river past our batteries, and over to Newport News, where we engaged the frigates Cumberland, Congress, and the batteries ashore, and also two large steam frigates, supposed to be the Minnesota and Roanoke, and a sailing frigate and several small steamers, armed with heavy rifled guns. We sunk the Cumberland, drove the Congress ashore, where she hauled down her colors and hoisted the white flag; but she fired upon us with the white flag flying, wounding Lieut. Minor, and some of our men. We again opened fire upon her, and she is now in flames. The shoal water prevented our reaching the other frigates.

This, with approaching night, we think, saved them from destruction. Our loss is two killed and eight wounded. Two of our guns have their muzzles shot off. The prow was twisted, and the armor somewhat damaged. The anchor and all flag staffs shot away, and smoke stack and steam-pipe were riddled. The bearing of officers and men were all that could be wished, and, in fact, it could not have been otherwise, after the noble and daring conduct of the Flag Officer, whose wound is deeply regretted by all on board, who would gladly have sacrificed themselves in order to save him. We were accompanied from the yard by the Beaufort, (Lt. Parker) and Raleigh, (Lt. Alexander) and as soon as it was discovered up the James River that the action had commenced, we were joined by the Patrick Henry, (Commander Tucker) the Jamestown, (Lt. Barney) and the Teazer, (Lt. Webb) all of which were actively engaged and rendered very efficient service. Enclosed I send the Surgeon's report of the casualties.

I have honor to be, &c.,

Catesby Ap. R. Jones,
Flag Officer, Ex. and Ord. Office.
F. Forrest.

C. S. Steamer "Virginia."
Near Sewell's Point, March 8th, 1862.

Sir:—I have to report the following casualties resulting from the action of to-day:

Flag Officer F. Buchanan, wounded in the left thigh, a Minnie ball having passed entirely through the fleshy portion, grazing femoral artery, and inflicting a serious wound.

Lieut. R. Minor, wounded in left side, (not dangerously;) Midshipman Marmaduke, slight wound of arm; two men killed (names not known) and five men wounded—one losing an eye.

Very respectfully,

D. B. Phillips,
Surgeon of Flag Ship.

Lt. Catesby Ap. Rogan Jones, C. S. Navy.

Killed—Chas. Dunbar, —— Waldeck.

Wounded.—William Burke, seaman, John Copps, Company E, 41st regiment; A. J. Dalton, do.; Emerson Jons, John Leonard.

Patriotic Letter from an Alabama Clergyman.—The Rev. O. R. Blue, of Tuscaloosa, writes a private letter to one of his relatives at Montgomery, Alabama, which we find in the *Advertiser*. He announces his patriotic determination to leave the pulpit and take the field. He breathes the spirit of his State in the following extract:

I have done all that in one was to help the country ever since the war began, but now that the cloud grows dark, and the perils increase, I feel that I must give myself to the holy cause. Had we continued to gain ground and met with no reverses, I could have gone on in the usual course and given encouragement, money, and prayers, as heretofore; but now I feel that personal sacrifices and peril must be added. I am not acting under a hasty impulse, but calmly and in the fear of God, and I trust life and all in His hands, who has never ceased to be gracious to me. A calm survey of all my connections in this revolution brings up nothing of regret, nothing that I would not do again; and I determined from the first that it should cost me something, and, if needs be, everything; and that resolve I mean to keep. I find, too, every day since it has been known here that I am going, that others are influenced to go with me.

I have a first-rate Sharpe's rifle, one hundred ball cartridges, and the same number of rifle-shell, none of which, I hope, shall be wasted. I shall take a good supply of testaments, also, and hope never to forget my ministerial calling, though not going as a chaplain.—How long I shall be gone I am not able now to say, but I hope until our land is free from the tread of the invader, and our eternal separation from the infamous Yankee nation a fixed fact. And if in the providence of God I shall not come back, I trust I shall not die in vain.

I am better pleased with the spirit of the people here for the last few days than ever before. Our reverses have brought out a more lofty patriotism, and kindled a sterner determination to fight it out to the end than has ever been shown since the beginning of the war.

A Fraud.—We have a shinplaster of recent date, purporting that A. Turky had deposited Fifty cents in the "Augusta Insurance Bank," to be redeemed in current notes, &c. We have the best authority for stating that there is no such institution as the Augusta Insurance Bank, and therefore the notes can be nothing but a fraud.—*Rome (Ga.) Courier, March 6th.*

By Telegraph.

For the Journal.

Goldsboro', N. C., March 14th, 1862.—P. M.

Last night about twenty thousand Federals landed with artillery and cavalry near our batteries near Newbern, and began skirmishing with infantry.

At seven o'clock the enemy's gun-boats, about fifty in number, moved within gentlemanly distance of our batteries and opened upon them with eight inch shell, when the fight became general. They drove out men from the batteries.

Latham's battery was cut all to pieces. Lieut. Col. Haywood is reported killed, having been shot in the forehead, and Col. Campbell wounded. Several other officers were also killed and wounded.

Many of our men were killed, wounded, and taken prisoners, but everything is in such great confusion that we are unable to come to any definite estimate.

The gun-boats then ran up to Newbern, near Trent river bridge, and cut off the retreat of most of our men.

At ten o'clock this morning, about seven hundred militia, who had escaped over the bridge before the Yankee gun-boats got there, arrived in Newbern.

Immediately afterwards the Yankees began to shell the town. Two of the steamers, going up the river with women and children who could not find room on the cars, were fired upon with shot and shell, by the Yankee gun-boats.

At eleven o'clock, A. M., the town is on fire in two places. Newbern was shelled without a moment's notice. The scene was most affecting, women and children running in every direction to get out of the way of the shot and shell, which fortunately bursted and struck beyond the town.

We had about seven thousand men in this battle. They fought well until they were flanked right and left by twenty-five thousand Yankees. We repulsed them several times with the bayonet, but becoming nearly surrounded a great number of our men retreated in great confusion.

REPORTED FIGHT NEAR EASTPORT, MISSISSIPPI—THE TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE, &c.

Augusta, Geo., March 14th, 1862.

Passengers report an engagement at Chickasaw on the Tennessee river, near Eastport, on Wednesday last, between four Federal gun-boats that attempted to ascend the river, but were repulsed several times by our batteries. It is believed that one of the gun-boats was disabled. None on our side were injured.

Memphis is under martial law. All the cotton, sugar and molasses has been ordered to be carried off, excepting enough for family supplies.

The Memphis Appeal publishes a dispatch from Richmond stating that President Davis was going West, and urging all to rally to his standard.

The Tennessee Legislature has a quorum, and the Governor says: Immediately on hearing of the fall of Fort Donelson I called upon Gen. Johnston to tender him all the resources of the State which could be made available, with my full co-operation in any and all measures for the defense of our State and Capital. Gen. Johnston informed me, that under the circumstances which surrounded him, with the small force under his command he regarded it his duty to the army he commanded, and the government he represented, to fall back with the army South of Nashville, making no defense of the city, and that he would do so immediately upon the arrival of the army from Bowling Green.

The Governor urges the Legislature to provide the ways and means to sustain the troops, and calls out the entire military force of the State to sustain the Confederacy.

FEDERALS IN POSSESSION OF JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Augusta, Geo., March 15th, 1862.

The Savannah News of this morning learns from reliable sources, that two thousand Federalists occupied Jacksonville, Fla., on Tuesday last, and are throwing up breastworks. They have pickets out two or three miles, who captured four guns near the city.

The Republican learns that the Mayor of Jacksonville issued a proclamation advising the citizens to stay.—The steam mills, lumber, foundry and Confederate gunboat were burnt by the citizens. The Mayor escaped.

Camp Wyatt, N. C.,